New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenneman's Drug Store.

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Positively cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Scalds, Backache, etc.

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Special rates to jurors and persons attending court.—Satisfaction guaranteed, as I am confident that you will again patronize me after giving me a trial. Table supplied with all the market affords. Respectfully,

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Hoping to receive my share of public patronage, I am,

Yours truly, M. S. YOHE.

High St., New Oxford

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

Reading and Surroundings.

READING, Oct. 1, 1892.

MR. EDITOR:—Reading has grown from a little struggling little s ruggling village into a city of over over 60,000 inhabitants,—an important city in both a manufacturing and industrial way. Her goods go to every part of world and her name is known in every land. With rapid strides she moved forward, shaking off competition on every hand and outstripping her rivals in the race for success, and decade after decade saw the most stupendous increase in population and manufacturing as well as mercantile industries. Her corporate lines spread out on every every hand, vacant lots became the site for business blocks or private residences and the ratio of Reading's increase speaks of enterprise in the past, and tells of a glorious future. It is not strange that this should be so. Nature has done her share this about. The farming land around it is of the finest and richest quality; the soil is filled with clay that makes the best bricks, and we are located near the coal regions and naturally become the shipping centre of the many hundred thousand tons of coal that are yearly shipped to all parts of the country. The railroad facilities of the city are of the best, and open a way to every market in the world, and into these markets our goods go by the car load.

No city of equal population has larger or more diversified manufacturing industries, nearly every branch being represented, and we find our manufactures used and favorably commented upon in every place. The early inhabitants who founded Reading builded better than they knew. The streets were made wide and are well laid out. Elms, maples and other trees were liberally planted and now their thick branches overhang the streets and almost touch in many places, furnishing an abundance of shade. Everywhere is to be seen the result of taste and art and on all sides is the general appearance of thrift, prosperity and plenty without snobbery, enterprise without ostentation, and culture without exclusiveness characterize the people and the place.

Reading is the natural trade centre of a large and rich surrounding country, but we do not depend entirely upon outside districts as no city can grow to real importance which depends entirely upon contiguous territory for support. Intelligence aided capital must create or enlarge opportunities for labor and enterprise, discover and open these avenues to the markets of the world which makes possible the distribution of produce and bring diverse localities into commercial relations. Labor is the foundation of all urban as well as suburban prosperity and importance; it utilizes the fertility of the soil and is supreme in the factory and mill. Capital combined with labor will always make a prosperous city—each is essential to the other.

Reading's newspapers are of a high order, and favorably compare with any in the State; the city is happily and fortunately blessed with churches of nearly every denomination, many with handsome and commodious places of worship; her educational system is unsurpassed, the public schools being under the most thorough management and under the instruction of an excellent corps of teachers; the banking system of this city is of the best, with national and other banks holding the savings of the people; the retail stores of the city represent every branch of that trade and are filled with goods of the choicest and most carefully selected kind. In the way of public buildings no city in the State is better looked after than Reading; the sanitary condition of the city is looked after by a board of health, and her municipal government is under the direction of the Councils, Mayor and Water Board. There is no city with the private residences of a handsomer or more modern style of architecture, and in this way the city is much admired by visitors. The postal system is of the best and is carefully managed, and in every way the city is on the road to prosperity, and residents have good cause for being proud of the place in which they live.

The surroundings of Reading are very beautiful, with Mt. Penn on the east and Neversink Mountain on the southeast. Mt. Penn has a hotel and a tower which gives you a fine view of the city and surrounding country. Cars are taken up by an engine and come down by gravity; they stop at several parks on the way down. Neversink Mountain has two hotels, one a very fine one located on the highest peak of the mountain, over 1000 feet high. It is three miles from the city by electric cars; is 360x45 feet and five stories high, containing 200 large rooms, and has delightful views from all sides of the building. There is an incline railroad up the mountain; there are also a number of parks on this mountain, two of them containing 50 acres each

Reading has an area of 6¼ square miles and has 40 miles of street railroads—horse and electric; police patrol and electric fire alarm telegraph systems; 14 fire companies; 4 reservoirs with a total capacity of one hundred fifty million gallons daily; 128 passenger trains arrive and depart daily. We have 8 banks, 2 trust companies, 54 churches, 178 public schools, 12 select schools, 2 commercial colleges, 9 market houses, 2 theatres, 6 daily newspapers, a dozen or more weeklies and several monthly magazines, and 33 building associations.

Hoping this letter will be interesting to you and your readers, I remain yours very truly, E. J. HERSHEY.

It is a plain fact that twenty per cent of the deaths in our larger cities are caused by consumption; and when we reflect that this terrible disease can be forestalled by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, shall we condemn the sufferers for their negligence, or pity them for their ignorance.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Co. will soon begin the construction of the largest freight car ever built. The car will have 32 wheels and a carrying capacity of 124 tons. It will be used for transporting the mammoth cannon which is now being cast at the great ordnance works of the Krupp Gun Co., of Prussia. This gun is expected to arrive in this country early in the ensuing year, for exhibition at the World's Fair, together with several other pieces of heavy ordnance, and an immense armor-plate.

Edward Kelley, an aged farmer living near Griffin's Corners, N. Y., is known in the neighborhood as somewhat of a miser. He places no faith in banks or securities except greenbacks. Sometime ago he sold a tract of land for a large sum of money, which he added to his accumulated hoard, making in all nearly $10,000. This week he had occasion to examine his treasure, which he kept secreted in an old boot box concealed among a quantity of newspapers. He was surprised to find that some mice had entirely destroyed his fortune in preparing for themselves winter quarters. Not a piece of the money was left large enough for identification. The old man raved like a maniac when he discovered his loss.

A HARD FIGHT.—The combined forces of the weather during the winter season are exerted to destroy health. Coughs and colds attack us, which, if neglected, result in Pneumonia and consumption; these diseases usually result seriously. Send for Pan-Tina, the great Cough and Consumption Cure, and save doctor bills. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at Barnitz's drug store.

Great suffering exists in the interior of Mexico owing to the failure of crops. Hundreds are dying from starvation and exposure.

The police of Elizabeth, N. J., have arrested a woman 69 years old, whom they charge with being an accomplished burglar and shop-lifter.

Susie Conrad, weighing 600 pounds, a dime museum attraction, filled a patrol wagon in Chicago, Ill., when sent to a hospital for repairs.

Water is now hauled by train to some of the smaller coal mining towns near Ashland.

A dispatch from Paris says: The Board of French African Missions publishes a letter from Bishop Hirth, head of the French Catholic Missions in Uganda, in which he says that the position of the Roman Catholic missionaries in the Victoria Nyanza district is heartrending. Their persecutions are as violent as ever, in spite of the treatise made in April, which should afford them protection. Thousands of Catholics are destined to die or have already been killed. The British are trying to protect them, but confess that they are powerless. Bishop Hirth in his letter describes the torture inflicted upon Princess Sara to induce her to abjure Catholicism. He says the king abjured the faith and was again placed upon his throne. He then joined in the persecutions of the Catholics, but allowed Princess Sara to rejoin them. The Catholics recently started out of the district, taking with them 300 women. Before they had proceeded far the caravan was attacked and captured by Protestants, who abducted all the women. An attempt was made to recapture them, but only a few were recovered.

A big cave-in occurred on Jackson street, Scranton, at an early hour Sunday morning over the abandoned workings of the Central Mine. The cave-in threatens the safety of two of the finest buildings on the west side. St. Patrick's Church, recently completed at an expense of $100,000, and St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum. The side walk of both the Orphan Asylum and and the church are split from top to bottom, starting at the ground and continuing in zigzag manner to the eaves. The massive stone steps in front of the church have been moved about an inch and a half and the flags in front of the structures have settled several inches. A number of dwellings in the vicinity were affected by the cave-in.

Bull's Head Horse and Cattle Powder has been in use for years. Farmers prefer it to all others, and they get their money's worth, as each package contains one pound. Sold by all dealers.

Two men were killed and four injured, two of them fatally, while trying to save the furniture from the burning house of S. D. McLure at Mapleton, L. I.

In his forthcoming report Postmaster-General Wanamaker strongly recommends a postal telegraph. He does not believe the time has yet arrived for a reduction of letter postage to one cent.

The chiefs of the Comanches, Kiowas and Apaches are signing over their rights to their surplus land to the U. S. Government for the consideration of $2,500,000 and 160 acres each.

The elevator cable at the Doan building in Cleveland, Ohio, broke Friday afternoon and the cage containing six ladies and the elevator boy was broken into fragments in the basement.

Patrick Mitchell saved the lives of forty guests of the Buena Vista Hotel at Denver by arousing them from their sleep after fire had got a good hold on the building. He broke both arms and both legs in leaping from a veranda when his work had been accomplished.

After a train ran over Charles Boyle of Scranton, Saturday, he was so horribly cut that he was gathered in a basket.

Foreign capitalists will establish a 50,000 barrel brewery at Lancaster.

At Coldwater, Mich., Saturday, Nora Standish was thrown from from a buggy and fell on her head, dislocating her neck. It was thought she was dead. The attending physicians summoned two strong men, one seized her by the feet and the other by the head, and at the word pulled as hard as they could. The bones sprang into place with a snap, she soon recovered consciousness and will live.

A pitiful sight was presented in the Butler Street Police Court, Brooklyn, Thursday, by John Kane, a delicate-looking lad of 10 years, who said that his mother had inflicted chastisement upon him with a red hot poker. The boy's head, neck and arms were a mass of burns.

John Ruhrevitsch was fined $10 for pouring water into the shoes of a number of Hebrews who were praying at the altar at the new Synagogue at Hagerstown, and who had removed their shoes in the anteroom.

AN ORCHESTRA.

The world is one great orchestra
Wherein each human heart
Must tune his destined instrument
And practice well his part.

We cannot all be soloists
And play the tune alone,
For some must beat the kettle-drums
Unlauded and unknown.

But let each player do his best,
Whatever fate's decree;
He'll help to fill a dreary world
With soulful harmony.

—Milton Goldsmith, in Philadelphia Ledger.

THE SIXTH BENCH.

BY LUKE SHARP.

SHE was in earnest; he was not. When that state of things exists everything may happen. The occurrence may be commonplace, comic or tragic, depending on the temperament and experience of the woman. In this instance the result was merely on appointment—which both of them kept.

Hector McLane came to Paris with noble resolutions, a theory of color and a small allowance. Paris played havoc with all of these. He was engaged to a nice girl at home, who believed him destined to become a great painter; a delusion which McLane shared.

He entered with great zest into the life of a Parisian art student, but somehow the experience did not equal his anticipations. What he had read in books—poetry and prose—had thrown a halo around the Latin quarter and he was therefore disappointed in finding the halo missing. The romance was sordid and mercenary, and after a few months of it he yearned for something better.

In Paris you may have nearly everything—except the something better. It exists, of course, but it rarely falls in the way of the usually impecunious art students. So it happened, that as luck was not against the young man, he found it when he abandoned the search for it.

McLane's theory was that art had become too somber. The world was running overmuch after the subdued in color. He wanted to be able to paint things as they were, and was not to be deterred if his pictures were called gaudy. He obtained permission to set up his easel in the Church of Notre Dame, and in the dim light there he endeavored to place on canvas some semblance of the splendor of color that came through the huge rose window high above him. He was discouraged to see how opaque the colors in the canvas were as compared with the translucent hues of the great window. As he leaned back with a sigh of defeat his wandering eyes met, for one brief instant, something more beautiful than the stained glass, as the handiwork of God must always be more beautiful than the handiwork of man. The fleeting glimpse was of a melting pair of dark limpid eyes, which, meeting his, were instantly veiled, and then he had a longer view of the sweet face they belonged to. It was evident that the young girl had been admiring his work, which was more than he could hope to have the professor at Julien's do. Lack of assurance was never considered, even by his dearest friend, to be among McLane's feelings. He rose from his painting stool, bowed, and asked her if she would not sit down for a moment; she could see the—the—painting so much better. The girl did not answer, but turned a frightened look upon him, and fled under the wing of her kneeling duenna, who had not yet finished her devotions. It was evident that the prayers of the girl had been briefer than those of the old women in whose charge she was. Where the need is greatest the prayer is often the shortest. McLane had one more transitory glimpse of those dark eyes as he held open the swinging door. The unconscious woman and the conscious girl passed out of the church.

This was how it began.

The painting of the colored window of Notre Dame now occupied almost all the time at the disposal of Hector McLane. No great work is ever accomplished without unwearied perseverance. It was remarkable that the realization of this truth came upon him just after he had definitely made up his mind to abandon the task. Before he allowed the swinging door to close he had resolved to pursue his study in color. It thus happened, incidentally, that he saw the young girl again and again, always at the same hour and always with the same companion. Once he succeeded, unnoticed by the elder, in slipping a note into her hand, which he was pleased and flattered to see she retained and concealed. Another day he had the joy of having a few whispered words with her in the dim shadow of one of the gigantic pillars. After that, progress was comparatively easy.

Her name was Yevette, he learned, and he was amused to find with what expert dexterity a perfectly guileless and innocent little creature such as she was managed to elude the vigilance of the aged and experienced woman who had her in charge. The stolen interviews usually took place in the little park behind Notre Dame. There they sat on a bench facing the fountain, or walked up and down on the crunching gravel under the trees. In the afternoons they walked in the secluded part of the park, in the shadow of the great church. It was her custom to send him dainty little notes telling him when she expected to be in the park, giving the number of the bench, for sometimes the duenna could not be eluded and was seated there with Yevette. On these occasions McLane had to content himself with gazing from afar.

She was so much in earnest that the particular emotion which occupied the place of conscience in McLane's being was troubled. He thought of the nice girl at home, and fervently hoped nothing of this would ever reach her ears.

He was an easy-going young fellow, who hated trouble, and perhaps, knowing that the inevitable day of reckoning was approaching, this accounted for the somewhat tardy awakening of his conscience.

He sometimes thought it would be best simply to leave Paris without any explanation, but he remembered that she knew his address, having written to him often, and that by going to the school she could easily find out where his home was. So if there was to be a scene it was much better that it should take place in Paris, rather than where the nice girl lived.

He nerved himself up many times to make the explanation and bring on the avalanche, but when the time came he postponed it. But the inevitable ultimately arrives. He had some difficulty at first in getting her to understand the situation clearly, but when he at last succeeded there was no demonstration. She merely kept her eyes fixed on the gravel and gently withdrew her hand from his. To his surprise she did not cry nor even answer him, but walked silently to and fro with downcast eyes in the shadow of the church. No one, he said, would ever occupy the place in his heart that she held. He was engaged to the other girl, but he had not known what love was until he met Yevette. He was bound to the other girl by ties he could not break, which was quite true, because the nice girl had a rich father. He drew such a pathetic picture of the loveless life he must in the future lead, that a great wave of self-pity surged up within him and his voice wavered. He felt almost resentful that she should take the separation in such an unemotional manner. When a man gets what he most desires he is still unsatisfied. This was exactly the way he hoped she would take it.

All things come to an end, even explanations.

"Well, good-bye, Yevette," he said, holding out his hand. She hesitated an instant, then, without looking up, placed her small palm in his.

They stood thus for a moment under the trees, while the fountain beside them plashed and trickled musically. The shadow of the church was slowly creeping towards them over the gravel. The park was deserted, except by themselves. She tried gently to withdraw her hand, which he retained.

"Have you nothing to say to me, Yevette?" he asked with a touch of reproach in his voice.

She did not answer. He held her fingers, which were slipping from his grasp, and the shadow touched her feet.

"Yevette, you will at least kiss me good-bye?"

She quickly withdrew her hand from his, shook her head and turned away. He watched her until she was out of sight, and then walked slowly towards his rooms on the Boulevard St. Germain. His thoughts were not comfortable. He was disappointed in Yevette. She was so clever, so witty, that he had at least expected she would have said something cutting, which he felt he thoroughly deserved. He had no idea she could be so heartless. Then his thoughts turned to the nice girl at home. She, too, had elements in her character that were somewhat bewildering to an honest young man. Her letters for a long time had been infrequent and unsatisfactory. It couldn't be possible that she had heard anything. Still, there was nothing so easy as point-blank denial, and he would see to that when he reached home.

An explanation awaited him in his rooms on the boulevard. There was a foreign stamp on the envelope, and it was from the nice girl. There had been a mistake, she wrote, but happily she had discovered it before it was too late. She bitterly reproached herself, taking three pages to do it in, and on the fourth page he gathered that she would be married by the time he had the letter. There appeared to be no doubt that the nice girl fully realized how basely she had treated a talented, hard-working, aspiring, sterling young man, but the realization had not seemingly postponed the ringing of the wedding bells to any appreciable extent.

Young McLane crushed the letter in his hand and laughed a hard, dry laugh at the perfidy of woman. Then his thoughts turned towards Yevette. What a pity it was she was not rich! Like so many other noble, talented men, he realized he could not marry a poor woman. Suddenly it occurred to him that Yevette might not be poor. The more he pondered over the matter the more astonished he was that he had ever taken her poverty for granted. She dressed richly and that cost money in Paris. He remembered that she wore a watch which flashed with jewels on one occasion when he had seen it for a moment. He wished he had postponed his explanation for one more day; still that was something easily remedied. He would tell her he had thrown over the other girl for her sake. Like a pang there came to him the remembrance that he did not know her address, nor even her family name. Still she would be sure to visit the little park, and he would haunt it until she came. The haunting would give additional point to his story of consuming love. Anyhow, nothing could be done that night.

In the morning he was overjoyed to receive a letter from Yevette, and he was more than pleased when he read its contents. It asked for one more meeting behind the church.

"I could not tell you to-day," she wrote, "all I felt. To-morrow you shall know if you meet. Do not fear that I will reproach you. You will receive this letter in the morning. At 12 o'clock I shall be waiting for you on the sixth bench on the row south of the fountain—the sixth bench—the farthest from the church. "YEVETTE."

McLane was overjoyed at his good luck. He felt that he hardly merited it. He was early at the spot and sat down on the last bench of the row facing the fountain. Yevette had not yet arrived, but it was still half an hour before the time. McLane read the morning paper and waited. At last the bells all around him chimed the hour of 12. She did not come. This was unusual, but always possible. She might not have succeeded in getting away. The quarter and then the half hour passed before McLane began to suspect that he had been made the victim of a practial joke. He dismissed the thought. Such a thing was so unlike her. He walked around the little park, hoping he had mistaken the row of benches. She was not there. He read the letter again. It was plain enough—the sixth bench. He counted the benches, beginning at the church. One—two—three—four—five. There were only five benches in the row.

As he glazed stupidly at the fifth bench a man beside him said:

"That is the bench, sir."

"What do you mean?" cried McLane, turning toward him, astonished at the remark.

"It was there that the young girl was found dead this morning—poisoned they say."

McLane stared at him—and then he said huskily:

"Who—who was she?"

"Nobody knows that—yet. We will soon know, for everybody, as you see, is going into the morgue. She's the only one on the bench to-day. Better go before the crowd gets greater. I have been twice."

McLane sank on the seat and drew his hand across his forehead.

He knew she was waiting for him on the sixth bench—the farthest from the church.—Detroit Free Press.

WISE WORDS.

Women's jars make men's wars.

A woman's tears are a fountain of craft.

The cunning wife makes her husband her apron.

Women laugh when they can and weep when they please.

Truth travels in slow boats while hope and fear run in slippers of lightning.

In maturity reason sometimes builds a palace out of the ruins which the passions of youth have left.

He has an ignoble soul who is unwilling to serve a royal cause unless first decked in its livery.

One man finds history an epic river of heroes with their splendid deeds; another finds it a sleazy web of intrigues with their vile scandals.

A little depression is more favorable to improvement than much complacency. Better pass through life dropping with self-distrust than trip along elated with a globule of gas in the brain.

Prejudice is intellectual and moral impurity disturbing the balance of our faculties with a personal bias. It mixes our ignorant error and wilful desire with what should be kept clean and free for the truth.

Disagreeable duties are better done with quick resolve by a generous impulse of devotion than with careful deliberation by a dogged perseverance. When one has to take an emetic it is a great economy to swallow it at one heroic gulp and not dribble it down in successive disgusts.

Rectitude is the normal condition for religious peace; certitude the normal condition for intellectual contentment. Rectitude is the regulation of personal conduct by the standard of universal good. Certitude is the complacent repose of the mind in conscious union with its object.

A Cure for Biting the Nails.

Do you bite your nails? Now I'm sure a good many of you do, and still you would love to know a cure for it; and in time it will ruin your pretty fingers and you will have square nails instead of filbert-shaped ones. Here is a good thing to try, and very likely it will stop the ugly habit. You have seen mother put bitter aloes on the baby's little pink thumb to make him stop putting it into his mouth, haven't you? Well, that's the very thing you must do and when you go to bite those nails of yours the bitter taste will soon remind you of your bad habit, and if you are in earnest of course you will stop. But here is a better mixture than aloes. Make a thick paste of gum arabic, mixing in a liberal supply of powdered quinine. If you paint your finger tips with this you will soon be cured and have long, respectable-looking nails before school opens again.—New York Advertiser

GALLOWAY AND ANGUS CATTLE.

There is considerable difference between Galloway and Angus cattle, although both are black and hornless. The former belong to the west coast of Scotland, the latter to the east coast and the neighborhood of the city of Aberdeen, whence they are called sometimes Aberdeen or Aberdeen-Angus cattle. These are finer in form and hair than the Galloways, which have long, silky hair and a stouter build. Both are good beeves, but the Angus are the better milkers and give exceedingly rich milk. —American Dairyman.

SOWING RYE.

Rye is a crop easily raised and is subject to fewer casualties than wheat and grows freely on soils that will not produce remunerative crops of other grains. It may often be profitably sown in the fall on light soils as a kind of supplementary crop which may be used for winter pasture when the ground is frozen, and also be cut for soiling in early spring, when the green stubble can be turned under as a fertilizer for a coming crop. On ground well adapted to the culture of the sweet potato rye is an excellent crop to precede it, and, whether pastured or cut for soiling, the remains of the rye when plowed under will be of considerable benefit to the root crop. Then, if equal care is taken to turn under the sweet potato vines after the harvesting, successive crops may be raised with but little fertilizing material other than what is furnished by the rye and the potato vines. The latter contain much fertilizing matter, which, if all saved, will go a good ways toward making up for what is carried off in the tubers. The trouble in such cases often is that the rye is so promising in its appearance in the spring that the inducement to keep it a few weeks longer for the grain and straw is too strong to permit of its being plowed under for green manure. While the amount of fertility derived from the green rye would not be large, the cost of the seed would be small, and the seeding would be done at a time when farm work is not pressing. It would therefore seem that such a use of land at a season when it would otherwise be unemployed might often be advisable.—New York World.

CUTTING OFF THE BLOOMS.

The old fancy that cutting off the blooms of potatoes will increase the weight and quality of the tubers seems to have broken out afresh, but careful experiments made in England and Switzerland disprove this. The theory was given to the world by a German experimenter, who published the results of a series of experiments which showed that a considerable gain in the weight and quality of the tubers resulted in cutting off the blooms.

An account of a series of experiments made by an intelligent Englishman seem to be so thorough that it is worth while to give his results. His experiments extended over a period of three seasons, with but one variety, Paterson's Victoria potaso, a profuse bloomer, and at that time in general cultivation in England. In no single year was there any difference in the quality and weight of the potato, and the average results showed that there was no gain derivable from this operation.

Thorough experiments were made in Switzerland to test the truth of this theory. The many varieties of potatoes grown in that country were subjected to the experiment. The test was carried through several seasons in order to make the result more accurate. At the close of the experiments the conclusion reached did not corroborate the theory advanced by the German experimenter.

The Englishman, after reviewing the experiments made in Switzerland and those by himself, draws this conclusion: "This system, therefore, is of no use to us while we have our present varieties of potatoes, no matter what it may be elsewhere, and if properly tested it will in all probabilities be found to be of little value anywhere."—American Farmer.

REMINDERS.

Two beeves can never be made fat on a pasture that has only grass enough for one.

To keep the poultry free from vermin, their quarters must be kept absolutely clean.

Do not expect to sell butter at top price to private customers unless it is top quality.

The only way to grow heavier crops each year is to make the land continually richer.

Few farmers are so situated that they can afford to keep a cow merely to raise her calf.

The best way to keep up with agricultural progress is to take a live agricultural journal.

To determine whether green-soiling really pays, let us suggest that you try it for yourself.

If tobacco is to be made a paying crop it must be given the very best land on the farm.

You can never grade up your stock until you begin to use better animals for breeding.

The fastest way to make money in the dairy is to keep always weeding out the poor cows.

The only way to free the farm from weeds is to cut them always before they go to seed.

The best success with sheep is attained only by those who believe in both wool and mutton.

Stock that is continually tempted by weak fences should not be blamed for becoming breachy.

Sweet potatoes cannot be kept through the winter unless you handle them gently when harvesting.

The farm will never give you complete satisfaction so long as you have to buy fruit from your neighbor.

If the weeds have possession of the bed this fall you can hardly expect a good strawberry crop next spring.

If the "first-class farmer" would maintain his rank he must keep on studying and learning all the time.

If you expect the boy to love the farm you must permit him to get some enjoyment from it as he goes along.

Something new must be planted every week if we wish to maintain a good garden throughout the season.

The wrong way to make money from hogs is by beginning to feed them only "when big enough to feed off."

You can never keep up with the work on the farm if you ever put off until to-morrow what can be done to-day.—American Agriculturist.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Plant deep in dry weather; shallow in wet.

Ascertain the merits and demerits of a cow before buying her.

Drive a horse with a rein that both you and the horse can feel.

If you want your berry bushes to be productive keep them cut back.

There is generally lime enough in the soil, but its presence is indispensable.

There are few breeds but what will lay well if they are well fed and cared for.

Buckwheat hulls produce piles in pigs. Therefore, it is not very well to use them as food for the pigs.

It is thought that pigs grown from old dams exhibit greater vitality than others, and are less liable to disease.

Set the first laying of both turkey and duck eggs under hens; more eggs and better fowls will be secured.

The cholera symptoms in poultry in a nutshell are: Intense thirst, debility, prostration, greenish droppings.

Young chickens will eat wheat or sorghum seed when two weeks old and they will be better than soft feeds.

In very hot weather see that the chickens have some chance to get into the shade. Too hot a sun is not good.

A wide wagon tire is a road maker, not a rut cutter. One secret of the good roads of France is the wide tires in use there.

Lice always attack the poorly-kept, ill-fed chickens first. Coal oil is said to be destructive to them, but must be used with caution.

Having a system will save time; have a time for feeding the fowls, for gathering the eggs, for cleaning out the poultry house and for cleaning the roosts.

While liberal feeding is necessary to secure a good growth, poultry should never be so well fed that they will not willingly forage for something to eat.

An old gobbler or pea fowl will often get very troublesome in fighting the other poultry; when this is the case the quicker they are got rid of the better.

The cost of feeding a thoroughbred flock is no greater than for scrubs, while such birds give their owner far more pleasure and he can occasionally sell fowls or eggs at a good price.

The farmer who raises hogs the flesh of which is fine will be able to get more than the market price if he once secures a reputation for such. The big, coarse, and over-fat pork will not bring much money, for the simple reason that it does not sell very good when placed on the market.

All farmers do not use coal, but those who do can make good use of the ashes. It is well known that excellent walks can be made of them; but they are valuable for another purpose. The hogs will be benefited greatly if the ashes are fed to them. They correct the acidity of the pigs stomach, and do a vast amount of good.

The Berkshires are one of the oldest breeds in existence, and one of their drawing cards is a disposition to take on from the start a great amount of flesh and fat. Another point in their favor is the immunity which they have from disease. This is not saying that they are disease proof, but on account of their strong constitutions they are more able to keep disease at bay.

Cash and Credit.

An enterprising grocer in the town of Santa Clara, Cal., has adopted an original method of trade. Each side of the store is fitted up for business on its own account. In the general arrangement each side is a duplicate of the other, the difference being that one side is for cash and the other for credit. When a customer comes in, the first question asked is, "Do you wish to buy for cash or on account?" If it is a cash customer, the goods and prices on each side are shown; but if it is one who wants credit he is shown to the other side, and for the first time in his life, perhaps, made to realize the value of ready money.

Why He Was There.

A story, illustrating the tenacity of custom in European communities, is that of the sentinel at a certain point in a public garden in London. Nobody knew why he was stationed at that particular point until some one, delving in old records, discovered that generations before a sentinel had been placed there to warn people off a newly painted bench.

Fast Boat.

France's last torpedo boat made 23½ knots in a bad sea.

PROFESSIONAL base-ball is on its last legs. It has been worked to death, and there will be no very general regret at the announcement of the funeral.

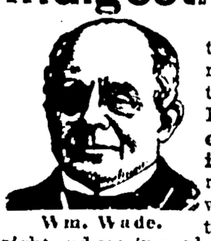
In the Pittsburg Dispatch

You will find *more news, more information* and *more advertising* than in any other newspaper between Philadelphia and Chicago.

Everybody Reads The Dispatch.

A FLASH-LIGHT—A Shooting Star.—*Puck.*

Indigestion Cured



Wm. Wade.

"I have for years been troubled with distress in my stomach and indigestion. When I took Hood's Sarsaparilla **the effect was surprising.** It gave me great relief, and I now eat without that terrible distress. I also rest well at night and am in good general health, for all of which I thank **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.**" WM. WADE, Boot and Shoe dealer, 17 Merrimack Street, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice and sick headache. Try them.

PNU 37 '92

"German Syrup"

Justice of the Peace, George Wilkinson, of Lowville, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. Listen to it. "In the Spring of 1888, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by excessive night sweats. One bottle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all and left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation." ①

COME QUICK!—R'ys advancing will double value. Fine timber and rich soil underlaid with coal. Well adapted for Poultry, Vegetables, Fruit. **80,000** acres lands, lots in all plateau towns. **CUMBERLAND PLATEAU LAND OFFICE, Roslin P. O., Hulbert Park, Tenn.**

RUPTURE CAN SURELY BE CURED

The following are only a few names of the many hundreds that have been cured of rupture by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch Street, Phila.

Dr J B. Mayer.—Dear Sir: You cured me of a bad case of Rupture over 5 years ago, have not used a truss or anything since and feel well and strong. Yours truly, ISRAEL SANDT, Main St., South Easton, Pa.

Dr J B Mayer cured me of Rupture over 4 years ago and I am sound to-day. D J DELLETT, JR., 214 S. 12th St., Reading, Pa.

Over 6 years ago Dr J B Mayer cured me perfectly of a severe rupture. L. P. DETURCK, JR., Oley, Berks Co., Pa.

I never had any trouble with my Rupture since Dr J B Mayer cured me 6 years ago. JOHN WALKER, 5035 N 5th St., Philadelphia.

I was thoroughly cured of my Rupture 4 years ago by Dr J B Mayer and have done the hardest kind of work ever since. J GENSEMEIMER, Box 70, Clayton, N. J

Dr J B Mayer Phila., cured my son 4 years ago of a severe Rupture after many other doctors failed to do him any good whatever. WM DIX, 1536 Montrose St., Philadelphia, Pa.

I was ruptured 23 years: over 5 years ago Dr. Mayer entirely cured me. I have worked hard ever since, am I am sound and well to-day. W. B. HARTUNG, New Ringgold, Pa.

I had been a sufferer for 9 years with a double Rupture. Dr J B Mayer entirely cured me 3 years ago and I have felt well ever since. J G. QUIMBY, 241 Penn street, Reading, Pa.

Seven years ago I was entirely cured of a severe rupture by Dr J B Mayer and have had no trouble since. I have been examined by our best physicians, they claim also that he made a perfect cure. I am a stove moulder and work all the time. R. G. STANLEY, 424 Spruce street, Lebanon, Pa.

About 6 years ago I took treatment for Rupture by Dr Mayer and he has made a perfect cure of my case and I recommend all that are afflicted to call on him. A. SCHNEIDER, Locust Dale, Pa.

Dr J B Mayer cured me of a bad case of Rupture seven years ago. I am sound to-day and work in a stone quarry. DANIEL B WOLL, Limekiln P O., Berks County, Pa.

After Dr Mayer cured me of a Rupture, I was examined by Dr F B Keller, of Pottstown, Pa., for membership in P & R R Relief Asso and he pronounced me cured and as strong as if I had never been Ruptured. C A DETURCK, Birdsboro, Pa.

After I had been pronounced by many physicians as an incurable case of Rupture Dr J B Mayer made a perfect cure, and words cannot express my thanks to him. I worked hard while under his treatment. Call to see him. W M LEINBACH, 624 Washington street, Reading, Pa.

Six years ago Dr J B Mayer cured my son of severe Rupture. I am satisfied he would have been a cripple for life if it had not been for Dr Mayer's treatment. He is sound and strong to-day. J C. LYME, 1310 West Howard street, Harrisburg, Pa.

Four years ago you cured me of a bad Rupture. I worked ever since at horseshoeing and I am well and strong. H L. ROWE, 309 Elm st., Reading, Pa.

Over 8 years ago I was cured of a very bad Rupture by Dr Mayer. One year ago I was examined by Dr Whitaor of the P & R Co., and he said the cure was perfect. G. BERKHARD, 459 Locust St., Reading, Pa.

I am perfectly sound and strong ever since Dr J. B Mayer cured me of my Rupture 6 years ago and cannot be too thankful that I have found the man that can cure it. CALVIN C. KEEHN, Douglasville, Berks Co., Pa.

Having been cured by Dr J B Mayer of Rupture 10 years ago, it affords me pleasure to confirm the fact. Had no symptoms since. I am a carpenter and lost no time while under his treatment. Call on the doctor and get well. CRAS SMITH, 612 Greenwich St., Phila.

Call and see the hundreds of testimonials the Doctor has at his office. 831 ARCH ST., Phila. Office hours from 9 A M to 3 P M. Advice free. Dr Mayer is at Hotel Penn Reading Pa., on the second Saturday of each month to give treatment.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The average man has 2,304,000 pores in his skin.

About eight species of whale are known on the California coast.

An opal weighing one pound and a quarter has recently been taken out of an Idaho mine.

The Krupp works in Essen, Germany, contain 2542 furnaces. These consume 1665 tons of coal and coke daily.

A horse will eat in a year nine times his own weight, a cow nine times, and an ox six times and a sheep six times.

In speaking of the solidification of a body by cooling, Professor Dewar says that water can be made to become solid by the evaporation of a quarter of its weight.

San Francisco, Cal., has an earthquake-proof hotel. It is constructed of iron and in the form of two hollow squares, one within the other, arranged so as to brace each other.

It is said that a natural deposit of a material capable of use as a polishing powder for metals has been discovered near Walcha, New South Wales, and that it is being introduced on the market.

Not earthworms but ants are the soil-tillers of parts of Southern Africa. Ant hills exist by millions, each covered by soil so fertile that a common saying is that an ox can be pastured on an ant hill.

Sleeping in the light of the moon when it is near the full is said to be injurious, especially near the tropics. It has no effect where the direct rays do not fall on the head or eyes of the sleeper.

Among birds that have the power of imitation the parrot is the best; but, as a matter of fact, its voice is decidedly inferior to that of the mynah, a species of starling. Curiously enough, the male bird speaks in a high, clear tone, like that of a child, while the female has a gruff voice.

An English scientist has made a calculation about the time it will take to fill the world with all the people it will hold. The present population of the globe is supposed to be about 1,467,000,000, and he estimates that the maximum of the inhabitants that can be sustained on the entire land surface of the earth is 5,944,000,000, and that this figure will be reached A. D. 2072.

The cableway at the Deer Park group of mines near Descanso, Cal., was broken in a singular manner recently. It has a single span of 4450 feet. The tension is twenty ton, and the loads are 120-pound sacks of ore from the mines on the mountain side to the mills below. Just after an extra hard shake in the series of earthquakes there it parted. It is supposed that the vibrations, coming from each end of the line, met in the centre and caused the break.

Newsboy Sympathy.

A paralyzed newsboy sells papers from a wheel chair at the corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street, writes the New York correspondent of the St. Louis Republic. Visitors from the West may have noticed him, for he is a pathetic object and attracts much attention. His helplessness has aroused all the latent pathos in hearts that beat beneath ragged jackets in that neighborhood. A local writer tells a pleasing anecdote concerning him, which I reproduce:

The newsboys all sympathize with him. They help him fold and arrange his papers. On warm days they take turns fanning him, carry his little folding table and assist him in various ways. One day during the late hot spell a ragged urchin, with a bundle of papers under his arm, dirt-begrimed and carrying a tin pail in his hand, walked up to the cashier's window in a store not far from where the cripple sits. Rapping on the window he attracted the attention of the cashier, and as he stood on his tiptoe he handed in his pail, while a smile bewitching as any society belle is capable of, encircled his dirty face, displaying a set of teeth pearly white and as beautiful as nature could form them. His large, lustrous, sparkling black eyes caught hold of the cashier, and he said: "Say, mister, der lame blokey what sells papers in de wagon on der corner wants a drink of icewater."

As the man who handles the cash passed out the pail of water the juvenile remarked; "Tanks, mister; you know der kid's awful lame and can't walk." The New York newsboy is a rough, slangy, harum-scarum, devil-may-care and often mischievous individual, but generally his heart is in the right place.

Vanderbilt's Way.

A writer in the Figaro throws an interesting light upon Mr. Vanderbilt's method of buying pictures. The millionaire, it seems; went once to Meissonier and asked him which of his works was, in his own opinion, his chef d'ouvre. Meissonier answered: "The Chess Players." "Whom does it belong to?" was Mr. Vanderbilt's next question. "To Herr Meyer, of Dresden," was the answer. That very night Mr. Vanderbilt dispatched a secretary to Dresden, who went straight to Herr Meyer and demanded to know his price. "$50,000," replied the owner, thinking that he had effectually frightened his interrogator. "I take it," said the secretary to the great astonishment of Herr Meyer, and take it he did.—Pall Mall Gazette.

HOW TO GET RICH.

Every Great Fortune Made by Some Short Road to Wealth.

The desire to see something of the famous mining region of the Rocky Mountains led me, several years ago, to pass a portion of my summer vacation in the vicinity of the world renowned Comstock Mines. While idling about and absorbing, as it were, information through the pores of my skin, a similarity of tastes brought me into daily contact with one of the Flood, Mackey & O'Brien syndicate of Bonanza Kings, and the inelegant but forceful philosophy of this great accumulator of wealth made a lasting impression upon my mind.

Sitting one evening in his room and enjoying at once his quaint humor and his fragrant Havana, I remarked, "Captain, one of the old proverbs recites that 'there is no short road to wealth,' but you have found one. You are still a young man, comparatively, and are quoted a multi-millionaire." "Yes," he said, "and of all the untrue savings some of the proverbs, popularly supposed to embody the wisdom of the ages, are the most false and misleading. Look, for a moment, over the list of wealthy men whose fortunes amount to $50,000 and upward, and point out to me, if you can, one single individual who has not acquired his money by some short road to wealth."

"The days of man are few, and time is not given in this age of the world for men to accumulate much wealth except by means of special openings, and by taking advantage of the nigh cuts." "You may be right," I said, "but where one man succeeds in reaching his goal by a cross country road, do not the many fail?" "No," said he, "Didn't I see you starting out yesterday by the main road to the camp on the other side of the mountain?" "Yes," I said. "Well," he replied, "you could have taken the trail over the hills, saved probably two hours' walking, and reached the camp in absolute safety and certainty, only you did not know of the trail. It is just so in business, the man that wants to travel with an ox team and ride in the wagon, must go by the big road, while the fellow who goes by the trail will get there first, and if there is only one supper to be had at the station the cross country traveler is the one who will eat it. Take my own experience, which is simply an illustration of the way every fortune has been made. I was keeping a little store here and barely 'making tongue and buckle meet,' when I had an opportuntity to get hold of a block of stock in the then infant Comestock Mines. 'I chewed it over' for three days and decided to take it in, and that move lead naturally to all that I have done since, and proved the foundation of my fortune. I bought more stock, as I had money; bought stock in other good mines, and before I knew it I was well fixed." "But," I said, "prices here are so high that there is little chance for a man of small means." "That's true," he replied, "but there are plenty of good properties about here, and their success is only a question of means and good management. Then, too, if you want to do something in mines, I will tell you of a field where you can do better than here, and one that in my opinion is the best on the American continent. I should have gone myself to it if I had not been so heavily interested here that I could not get away. I refer to the gold region of North Georgia. There is the first, and, as I said before, I think the best mining region in this country." "Why," I said, "is not more heard about it?" "Because," he replied, "planting was the great absorbing industry of the South before the war. That region during the war was the battle ground, and miners were forced into the West, where, in the meantime, the centre of the industry has become established. In Georgia you can get hold of mines on the basis of $100,000 that in the West would be worth a million, and to make them successful you only need money to operate and efficient management. There you can work out doors every day in the year; labor which is high here is cheap there; fuel and water are abundant, and the ores generally in larger bodies, equally as rich or richer than ours, and the cost of mining, owing to the softer walls about the veins and lower wages, is less than one-quarter of the cost for the same work here."

Naturally I was interested to look up the history of the Comstock, and I found that stock quoted at $8.00 per share in the early days of operations, sold soon after as high as $1280 per share, and that upwards of $300,000,000 were paid out in dividends to shareholders.

To a knowledge of these facts, and a subsequent thorough acquaintance with the Georgia gold region, which my friend, the Captain, has not overestimated, may be directly attributed the formation of the Atlanta Gold Mining Company.

The company has carefully selected its property, has placed in management of the same men of experience, tried in the business, and now places before you the opportunity to secure some of its shares at fifty per cent. of their par value, or $5.00 per share. The money you pay for these shares will be used in erecting complete and suitable reduction mills, and the officers of the company feel sure that at the same time that you are furnishing the funds to put the property upon a paying basis; you will be planting your own feet upon one of these "short roads to wealth" which have enabled every rich man in this country to reach his present position.

The stock is fully paid up and non-assessable; the total amount of stock is $100,000, and $50,000 of this amount is devoted to the uses of the treasury of the company.

The company has reserved the right to advance the price of its shares without formal notice, and the demand for stock is such that an advance is now in contemplation, but is not as yet ordered.

The Southern Banking and Trust Co., of Atlanta, Ga., one of the strongest financial institutions in the South, acts as transfer agent for the company, and to it all orders for stock should be addressed, accompanied either with New York exchange or post-office money order for the number of shares ordered at $5 each

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

TRADE MARK

This Trade Mark is on the best

WATERPROOF COAT

in the World!

Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

Hulbert Fence & Wire Co. St. Louis, Mo.

Artistic Metal Workers in Brass Iron and Wire Office work Railings Crestings, Nettings etc. Everlasting Cemetery FENCES Shipped everywhere Agents wanted Write for Catalogue and Estimate.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U S Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war. 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Kangaroo farming is to become an established institution in Australia.

Autumn is Come,

And with it aching bones, chilly feelings, racking coughs and catarrhal colds. All these symptoms count as nothing if you use Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure at the first appearance of them. *The greatest of all remedies* for serious congestive attacks. Sold by prominent druggists. 50c. Manufactured by A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Gulf of Mexico has risen over one foot since the year 1851.

A Complete Newspaper For One Cent.

The Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph is sold by all News Agents and delivered by Carriers everywhere, for *One Cent* a copy or *Six Cents* a week. It contains daily, the news of the world, receiving as it does, the reports of both the Associated Press and the United Press. No other paper which sells for *One Cent* receives both of these reports. Its Sporting, Financial, Fashion, and Household Departments are unequaled. Order it from your News Agent.

DYSPEPSIA, impaired digestion, weak stomach, and constipation will be instantly relieved by Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT

TRADE MARK

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. **SWAMP-ROOT** cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

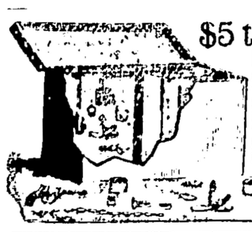
Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free. Consultation free. DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.



$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. C. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

JOHNSON'S

Anodyne Liniment.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

ORIGINATED IN 1810.

THINK OF IT! ALMOST A CENTURY.

Every traveler, Every family should keep it at hand for the common ills of life liable to occur to any one. It is Soothing, Healing and Penetrating. Once used always wanted. Sold everywhere. Price 35c, six $1. Full particulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, Mass.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

CHOLERA

Its Origin and History;

—ITS—

PREVENTION AND CURE.

An interesting Pamphlet mailed to any address on receipt of Stamp.

Dr. L. H. HARRIS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has **cured thousands.** It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

RIPANS TABULES

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross $2; 1 bottle 15c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

Agents Wanted; EIGHTY per cent profit.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞ GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

FREE Illustrated Publications, WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND LOW PRICE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. **LANDS**

☞ The best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Comr., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

GOING TO BUILD?

Send for Illustrated Catalogue, containing 26 handsome designs, FREE. Address SHOPPELL'S MODERN HOUSES, 63 Broadway, New York.

Oldest and Largest Spencerian Business College and Shorthand School, Cleveland, O. Founded in 1848. 32,000 former pupils. Elegant catalogue free.

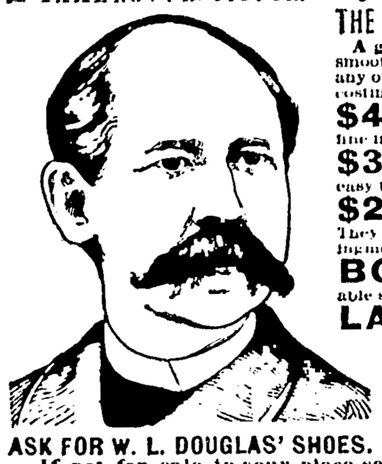
PRIVATE SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, 315 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa. Shorthand and typewriting per month, $4.50; per quarter, $12; six months, $20. Write for catalogue.

PATENTS! PENSIONS!—Send for Inventor's Guide or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PENSION and BOUNTY LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

☞ TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



ASK FOR W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip*, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and **$5 Hand-sewed**, fine calf shoes. The most stylish easy and durable shoes ever sold at these prices. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $5 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and **$2 Workingmen's** Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

BOYS' $2 and **Youths' $1.75 School Shoes** are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at these prices.

LADIES' $3 Hand-Sewed, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas' name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for Catalogue. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE ITEM;

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 14, 1892.

Colonel W. Hayes Grier, Superintendent of Public Printing and Binding, says it is a practical impossibility to have printed the election ballots under the new law in time for the election. It will require, he says, 14,000 reams of white and tinted paper in equal quantities, which will weigh 400 tons. There are few presses in the State upon which the ticket can be printed. Three regular and three specimen ballots will be required for each voter. The official ballot now being printed for the State Department will be 22x52 inches. It is stated that there is not enough paper in the country of the kind required to supply all the ballots that will be needed. Chairman Patton, of the State Prohibition Committee, was in Harrisburg, Thursday to certify at the State Department the votes of the candidates of that party who received official standing in the last election by reason of having received 3 per cent. of the total vote cast in the districts in which they were candidates. Chairman Patton is very much disgusted with the new law.

The severest storms ever known in Mexico have prevailed along the eastern coast of the republic during the past several days, causing much damage to vessels and coast towns from Tampico to Vera Cruz. In the State of Vera Cruz there has been great destruction of property. The Vera Cruz railroad was compelled to suspend operations on account of landslides. The town of Sulta Barranca was struck by a cyclone, and forty houses were razed to the ground. A large number of others were so badly damaged that they cannot be occupied. One person was killed outright and several were injured.

Laurel, Del., was visited by a strange electrical storm Saturday evening. At 8 o'clock stars were shining brightly, but in less than fifteen minutes the night was pitch dark. A few minutes later a thunder and lightning storm raged, and this was soon followed by the most violent rain and hail storm ever known there. The hail stones were larger than marbles. Within one hour from the time the storm was first noticed the stars were again shining brightly. More water fell during the continuance of the storm than has fallen there during the past four months.

Do not let a bad fruit season worry you; Bulls Head Flavoring Extracts produce the fruit flavor. Try them when you bake a cake again. Price 10 cts. a bottle.

General Manager Odell, of the B. & O. says the recent assemblage of the Grand Army of the Republic at Washington caused the greatest transportation of people over its line ever known in the history of this company. It is believed to have been the largest passenger movement by the various railroads within the same limit of time that ever occurred in the United States

Edward LeFevre, son of James LeFevre, of Littlestown, met with an accident on Saturday which might have resulted fatally. He fell from the boughs of a chestnut tree at his father's place, thirty-five feet to the ground. He was carried to the house and Dr. Foreman was summoned at once. He is improving at last accounts.

At a meeting of the Hanover and McSherrystown Street Railway Co., on Tuesday evening, it was determined to proceed with the building of the road at once, a resolution being adopted to have the road in running order by Jan. 1st, 1893, or sooner if possible.

The Hanover match company will be incorporated as a stock company, with a capital of $50,000.

Chestnuts are quoted in Baltimore commission houses at $12 a bushel.

The jury in the inquest in the matter of the death of Eli Wise, of Boiling Springs, returned a verdict stating that Wise came to his death by jumping from the train at Boiling Springs. The verdict, however, also censures the P. & R. Co. for allowing its trains to be run by conductors ignorant of the stations, and further states that the crowding of one hundred or more people into a passenger coach built to accommodate forty or sixty people "is a menace to life and limb."

Free, the 6 year-old son of Powers Pittenturf, of Gettysburg, fell off a rock on Saturday afternoon and broke both bones of the left fore-arm in one place, and one of the bones in another place.

The condition of British trade is most depressed. Wages in nearly every branch have been heavily cut and in many instances production is being curtailed. The worst to suffer is ship building, the building trade being at present the least to suffer. About 5,000 Welsh tin plate makers are idle, and works are still being closed. Farmers are being reduced to beggary and a big strike in the cotton trade is likely in the near future.

At a reception held recently at the home of Ross Johnson at High Ridge, near Belleaire, Ohio, filteen people ate ice cream made from milk that had stood in a crock in water that flowed through a sewer. Physicians say that the milk was affected with bacteria, which resulted in all who ate the ice-cream contracting typhoid fever. Two have died, and several more deaths are expected.

Daniel Logan, who was injured on on the railroad at Lancaster Thursday died on Saturday. Logan captured Captain John E. Cook, one of John Brown's famous raiders at Harper's Ferry, and got $1000 reward from the State of Virginia. Prior to the war, Logan, who was a Franklin county mountaineer, made a business of capturing fugitive slaves.

A shifting train on the new West Virginia & Pittsburg Railway became unmanageable on a heavy grade near Weston Saturday evening and ran away. In rounding a sharp curve the wild train suddenly ran into a work car on which were six men, striking it with such force that the men were shockingly mangled.

J. H. Shively, a prominent farmer and Republican candidate for the Legislature, died at Wichita, Kans., Thursday in great agony from hydrophobia. About a month ago, while attempting to kill a mad dog, Shively was bitten in the side.

So great has the drouth in the Anthracite coal regions become that it is expected that orders will be issued this week suspending operations at some if not all the collieries in the Shenandoah, Mahanoy and Schuylkill Valleys.

"I can highly recommend Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for croup. I have used it for several years and find it the best remedy ever tried. Mrs. Hannah Morrison, Burlington, W. Va."

At Miller's Club house, Evansville, Ind., Charles Johnson, a young attorney and son of the wealthiest man in the city, shot and killed Jacob App, an Arkansas engineer.

John Reese, a wealthy Denver man who was supposed to have been murdered, died recently in a New York almshouse, hopelessly insane.

Two New York mariners are sailing in a dry goods box from Rockaway Beach to Boston, to win a wager of $500.

Charged with being a smuggler, the schooner San Jose, of San Francisco, Cal., has been seized at Sarmish Arm, B. C.

A reward of $1500 awaits the man arresting ex-Chief of Police Anderson, of Somerset, Ky., who killed an editor there.

A vicious horse, at Womelsdorf, bit off one of George Baley's hands.

Fire-bugs have burned a dozen buildings at Huntington in a year.

BEEF HIDES.—The highest cash prices paid for all kinds of Beef Hides, at Warner's Slaughter House or at the Red Front Grocery, New Oxford, Pa.

BULL'S-HEAD
TRADE-MARK
FLAVORING
EXTRACTS
ARE THE BEST
VANILLA, LEMON, ORANGE,
GINGER, ROSE, ALMOND
PRICE 10 C AND 25 C

SEWELL'S Liquid Cement mends anything. Always ready. Price 10 cents.

MISS ANNIE WARNER

will occupy this space

next week.

A locomotive ran down Michael McQuiggan and James Clenny at Huntingdon, and both were killed.

Heavp rains at Houston, Texas, have cut down the cotton crop.

In a runaway near Easton William Andrews' neck was broken.

DON'T QUARREL with people for groaning when the suffer with rheumatism or Neuralgia; they pain is simply terrible; no ancient torture was more painful; but people ought to be blamed if having rheumatism or neuralgia and won't use Red Flag Oil; it has cured hundreds of sufferers and costs only 25 cents at J. W. Barnitz's drug store.

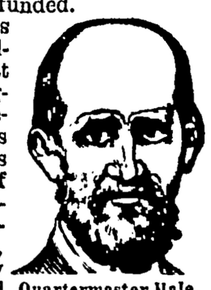
A NOBLE CAUSE.

Commander James S. Dean, of General Grant Post, G. A. R., Rondout, N. Y., contracted an aggravated stomach trouble in the Army which resulted in chronic dyspepsia. Physicians without number prescribed but he suffered untold misery until he used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y.

Commander Dean.

"After using it a week, says Commander Dean, I felt better, and in a short while was entirely cured, that terrible distress and food breaking up sour in my throat had all gone. To-day, there isn't a healthier man on earth. Comrades! if you're not well, try this great medicine on my recommendation, it's guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

"I desire, says Quartermaster Wilbur L. Hale, of Pratt Post, G. A. R., Kingston, N. Y., to request my Comrades to use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, if troubled with Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Constipation, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Troubles. It cured me of a most horrible case of Salt Rheum. Physicians gave me up but Favorite Remedy healed every sore, strengthened my nerves and muscles. I now enjoy life."



Quartermaster Hale.

CURE THAT
Cold
AND STOP THAT
Cough.
N. H. Downs' Elixir
WILL DO IT.
Price, 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per bottle.
Warranted. Sold everywhere.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

DRUG
—AND—
JEWELRY STORE!
N. E. Cor. Diamond, New Oxford.

-J. W. DICKS-

—DEALER IN—

Pure Drugs,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles,
Choice Perfumery,
Fancy Goods,
Fine Stationery,
Notions, &c.,
Cigars & Tobacco,
Choice Wines and Liquors,
for medical use only.
Careful Preparation of Prescriptions our specialty.

Also, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc., for Sale. Repairing done, and work guaranteed. All goods in either department warranted as represented.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as heat, Rye, Oats, corn, clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, &c. Will also keep a full stock of FLOUR, FEEDS, SALT, &c.

LUMBER AND COAL.

The Lumber and coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same

A. SHEELY.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

"May the wings of extravagance be clipped by the scissors of economy," was the constant toast of a person who knew the value of a nickle.

To all true economists we desire to be remembered. To buy your Dry Goods right—and to dress well, stylishly and comfortable, is commendable. We are now showing a stock of **Dress Goods and Ladies' Coats** which were bought on the above toast idea. Every customer is an advertisement for us. You won't buy a coat from us that don't fit because we won't sell it to you. You can't come for a good wearing, stylish dress material that you can't get. We have the trimmings also.

The Leaders

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CARPETS.

FALL OPENING

—OF—

FALL DRESS GOODS!

We are now prepared to show one of the largest and finest lines of DRESS GOODS ever shown to the people of Adams Co. Among the new things are a full assortment of shades of

Jacquard Crepons,
Scotch Mixtures,
Storm Serges,
Chevrons,
JAMESTOWN PLAIDS & STRIPES,
CHEVIOTS, and the Winter line of Plaids, Stripes and Fancy **MULLHOUS!**

As for **HENRIETTAS** we have them from the Cheapest to the Finest Silk Warp In **DRESS TRIMMINGS** we can show a fine line of all the new shades, at prices that will make them go quick.

In **Clothing, Shoes and Domestic Dry Goods,** our stock is complete, and will be worth a visit to our store.

E. C. STOCK,

SWARTZ BUILDING, NEW OXFORD.

WE HAVE MOVED!

COME TO SEE US IN OUR NEW ROOM!

Come and see our new Fall Styles of Dress Goods and Millinery, in all the new Shades and Novelties, at prices that will astonish you.

Bargains in Ready-made clothing, shoes, underwear, shirts, &c.

Cheap, and yet nothing cheap about them but the price.

No trouble to show goods. It will pay you to call at

Steffy's Cash Bargain Store,

West End Carlisle Street.

THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 per annum, in advance—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—liberal reductions to those advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest lable or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

OFFICE in Sunday's Hall, (second floor,) adjoining the Eagle Hotel, Centre Square.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 14, 1892.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

See the new advertisement of J. H. Myers, Clothier and Tailor, Gettysburg, in to-day's paper.

The Directors of the Dillsburg and Gettysburg Electric Railroad Co., went over the line last Tuesday.

Mr. Philip Myers, of Pitt street, reports a head of cabbage taken from his garden that weighs 20 pounds.

There will be a meeting at Brush Run school house on Saturday evening to organize a Cleveland and Stevenson club.

"The weakest must go to the wall" Salvation Oil, the best of liniment is bound to outstrip all competitors. It is good and cheap. 25 cts.

The careful selection and good taste excel all previous efforts, in men's, boys' and children's clothing, at Isaac Herz's P. B. C. H., Hanover.

James Sheely, of the New Oxford poultry yards, a few days ago, received an order for 50 settings of eggs, to be delivered April 1, 1893.

While taking up sweet potatoes one day last week, John Mowry, of Bigllerville, sprained his back, which disabled him from work for several days.

The Carlisle Sentinel says the second snow storm of the season passed over Carlisle on Sunday and snow flakes were quite plentiful for a few minutes.

Last Tuesday, while Andrew Rickrode was breaking stone at the lime kilns of Hoke & Son, in Hanover, a stone flew into his right eye inflicting a serious wound.

Poor Directors James B. Myers, John A. Oyler and Joseph Sheely, with their attorney, Wm. Arch. McClean, are off this week to State Convention in Erie.

In hats, caps, gents' furnishing goods, etc., we are abreast of the times; we keep all the novelties, at I. Herz's P. B. C. H., Hanover.

Last Tuesday afternoon John F. a six year old son of Charles P. Small, of near Hanover, had the two bones of his right arm broken while playing in a corn field with the teamster.

William Duttra, of near this place, recently took from a tree, that measured nine inches in diameter, near the ground, twenty-two bushels of apples. The apple is of the New York Imperial variety.

Mr. John Mause, living near town, was taken suddenly ill on Sunday morning. Dr. Sheetz was called and gave the necessary medical assistance and we are glad to learn that Mr. Mause is much better.

At the meeting of the Maryland Lutheran Synod Friday a resolution was passed to remove the theological seminary from Gettysburg to Washington as soon as $100,000 and an available site can be procured.

Last Wednesday a sneak thief abstracted a can of lard from the spring house of Mr. Samuel Hilt in McSherrystown. Mr. Hilt hopes that the thief will return the can before butchering so that he can fill it again for him.

George Bigler, aged about 17, of near Hanover, attempted to board a freight train at Columbia on Sunday last, when he missed his footing and fell under the cars, the wheels passing over his right foot mashing his toes.

Mr. Jos. S. Gitt of this place, has been feasting on fine ripe raspberries during the past week. The berries are his own raising and are taken from his garden on Pitt street. This is something unusual at this time of the year.

On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, November 1st, 2nd and 3rd the Epworth League of the Central Pennsylvania Conference will meet at Harrisburg. There will be about 500 delegates in the convention representing the central part of the State. A big time is looked for.

Mr. Samuel Hostetter, a highly respected and leading business man of Hanover, died at his residence in that place, on Wednesday morning, in the 44th year of his age. A widow and five children survive him.

Tuesday morning about half past nine o'clock, while Charles Kurtz was engaged in working around a new house in Hanover he was struck on the head by a brick that fell from the second story, cutting a deep gash.

On Saturday last George Shyrock, of Fairfield, was helping Mr. Grove to haul clover seed, Mr. S. was on the load and was tying it down when the spring pole broke, throwing him to the ground, bruising his face and back badly.

Sunday last, Mrs. H. V. Klunk, of Hanover, had occasion to visit a neighbor across the street, and upon her return she made a misstep with her right foot and sprained it. She suffered excruciating pain at the time of the accident.

St. Joseph's R. C. B. A., of Hanover, will go to Harrisburg in a body on Oct. 21st, to participate in the great parade to commemorate the 400 anniversary of the Discovery America. They and the McSherrystown society will go together.

Three hundred Indians of the Carlisle Indian School, accompanied by their band participated in the Columbus Day celebration in New York Monday. Upon their return they will go to Chicago to be present there at the demonstration on October 21.

G. W. Weaver & Son of Gettysburg, are now showing a stock, all new, of over $2500 in Ladies', Misses and Children's Coats—all made especially to their order. They promise to save the customer money.

Samuel Wolf, (formerly with G. A. Klingel,) who recently opened a barber shop in Sheely's building near the Eagle Hotel, has received two entire new rigs of the best style and quality. He is now ready at all times to accommodate the public.

Mr. Abraham Shanabrook, of Mt. Pleasant township, had the misfortune to break his left leg and dislocate the ankle of the same leg recently. Mr. S. says that the accident happened by tramping into a hole or 'rut' in the ground after getting over a fence. He is slowly recovering.

L. L. Lerew, of York Springs, met with a painful accident on last Tuesday, resulting in the fracture of his right arm near the wrist. In assisting to back a loadened wagon of stone his arm caught between the spokes of the wheel with the above painful results.

Reformed church, Oct. 16.-Sunday school 9 a. m.; Society meeting 6 p. m.; Preaching at 7 p. m., by Rev. C. E. Wehler, State Chaplain of the P. O. S. of A. of Pa., to Washington Camp No. 22 of this place. All members of the order are requested to meet at their hall at 6:30 p. m. All citizens are invited to attend this sermon.

St. Paul's Lutheran church, Sunday, Oct. 16.—Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m., "God's messages how does He send them?" Mrs. Seright Wolf leader. There will be no regular church service on this Sabbath owing to the pastor attending West Pennsylvania Synod which is in session at York, Pa.

When you have that tired feeling, that listless, indifferent, dragging experience you need something to vitalize and purify your blood and impart vigor to the circulation. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier will speedily effect a radical change. It restores the appetite, cleanses the system, brightens the eye, freshens the complexion and makes a new being of you.

The Adams County Farmers' Alliance met on Saturday in the Arbitration Room of the Court house, but on account of the small attendance, the transaction of important business was postponed until Saturday, the 22 inst., when another meeting will be held in the same place. Delegates will be elected to the State Convention to be held in Williamsport on the 25th.

The writer of the New Oxford items in the Adams County Independent has made several mistakes in regard to the fishing of Geo. C. Sheely and E. C. Stough. In the first place Mr. Stough was not along; and in the second place Mr. Sheely did not fish at Lineboro, as we have lately learned. The writer of the article says his success was not very flattering, and we wish to correct this mistake. Mr. Sheely caught 22 pike, the largest measuring 20 inches, and we had a good mess of them ourselves. If any one can catch more pike in a day or has done so we would like to hear from them.

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Weirick, of Wichita, Kansas, and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Eckenrode, of Wilkesbarre were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Smith near town this week. Mrs. Weirick and Mrs. Eckenrode are sisters of Mr. Smith.

Rev. Fathers Relt of York, and Foin of Hanover, were the guests of Rev. Father Hemler, of this place, on Monday. Father Foin has just returned from an extensive trip of six months through Europe. It seems to have agreed with him as he is in the pink of condition.

Last Saturday, Mrs. Rebecca Bringman, left Hanover for her home at Abilene, Kansas, after a year's visit to her two sons and other relatives and friends in this vicinity. Before leaving Hanover there was a reunion of the Bringman relationship, at which there were 56 persons present consisting of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Leo Blair and son, also Mrs. Kate Fields, all of Harrisburg, are visiting friends in this place. They are on their way to Roanoke, Va., where Mrs. Blair expects to join her husband J. F. Blair, who is in business in that place, and where they expect to make their future home.

Howard Long, of Rebersburg, Pa., spent several days in this place last week, the guest of Dr J. L. Sheetz.

Mr. John W. Hershey, of Reading, who moved from this place last spring spent a few days with his old friends here. He is looking well, and since then has disposed of his property on Hanover St, to A. J. Gulden for $2,000.

Mrs. F. B. Sellers, of this place, spent last week with friends at Baltimore and Washington.

Mr. T. E. Bower, removed his family from Baltimore to this place, last week.

Mrs. J. W. Shane, of Washington, D. C., is visiting friends in this place.

Mr S. D. Boyd, of Baltimore, has removed his family from Baltimore to this place, and will make this their future home.

Reunion of the Lough Family.

There was a reunion of the Lough family at the residence of Mrs. Geo. Lough, the aged mother of the family, on Church street, in this place, on Saturday. Those present were E. S. Slagle and wife (a daughter,) of Littlestown, J. Q. Lough and wife, of Woodsboro, Md., E G. Lough, of New Oxford, U. A. Lough and wife, of Frederick, and Wm. A. Lough and son Ira, of Dixon, Ills Six grand-children were also among those present. A very pleasant time was spent at the old home, renewing childhood joys and sorrows, the time passing only too swiftly until 2:20 p. m., when they parted, each one hoping that the time may be not far distant when they can again meet in as pleasant a manner as this proved to be.

Friday, October 21st, 1892, Columbus Day, will be observed in New Oxford with appropriate exercises by the Public Schools. Invitations have been sent to all the societies and organizations in town, and arrangements are being made for several addresses. It is hoped that there will be a full turn out of our citizens and of the surrounding country. All persons are requested to meet at the public school house at 9 a. m.

The quiet little home of Mr. W. J. Dyer, 301 South Penn street, York, was the scene of a very interesting wedding ceremony Thursday evening, the contracting parties being Miss Mary S. Shanebrook and Mr. Chas. A. Golden, of Granite Hill, this county. The ceremony was performed by Rev. V. T. Rue. The maid of honor was Miss Minnie Boyer, of York, and the groomsman was Mr. Daniel Golden, brother of the groom. The bride was the recipient of many very handsome presents.

Last Thursday night between 1 and 2 o'clock two burglars broke into the office attached to the mill of S. Morgan Smith & Sons, at East Berlin. They gained entrance by breaking the lock on the door. They were scared off by David Delter, one of the millers, who sleeps in the mill, by firing a shot after them, and after giving them a chase they made good their escape. They got no booty.

A special meeting of the members of the Epworth League of the M. E. church was held on Sunday evening at the close of the regular exercises to appoint delegates to the district convention, to be held in Harrisburg, November 1, 2 and 3. Mrs H. M. Swartz, Miss Sue Himes and Mrs. W. H. Emmert were elected to represent the League.

Last week John H. Frommeyer, of Mountpleasant township, shipped a calf weighing 160 pounds to Baltimore.

Sales.

Wm. H. Bryson has sold his warehouse at Biglerville to G. Wilmer Koser at $3,500.

D. Jerome Swartz has purchased the two-story brick house in Gettysburg of Miss Annie Runkle, at $2,300.

John F. Sharetts has sold his farm in Cumberland township, to James H. Reaver, of Harney, 182 acres for $7,000, Mr. Sharets taking Mr. Reaver's lot in Harney as part pay.

Mrs. Anna M. Sowers has sold her farm of 86 acres in Latimore township to Aleck Myers for $1,000.

P. C. Smith has sold to Charles Rickrode the Wortz property near Round Hill, about 19 acres with improvements for $600.

Evening School.

An evening school, for the benefit of all who are desirous to obtain a commercial education will be opened on Monday, the 18th inst., in the parochial school building. For further information please call at the school on Friday the 14th inst. at 7 p. m.

JOHN F. MAGUIRE, Teacher.

Birthday Anniversary.

On Monday evening, Oct. 8, the Mite Societies of the Lutheran and Reformed churches, together with neighbors and friends met at the residence of Mrs. David Ditzler on Berlin Ave., very agreeably surprising that lady of the fact that she had reached the 68th milestone in her life journey. Mrs. Ditzler was the recipient of many useful and handsome presents which were highly appreciated, because they show the good feeling toward her and the high esteem she is held in by her friends. A very enjoyable time was spent in social chat and other amusements, and every one left feeling in the best of humor.

From Bendersville.

Thomas Wright had four fine sheep killed by a strange dog last week and a fifth one severely injured.

While Jesse Bricker was engaged hewing and arranging some heavy timber preparatory to raising a barn for Samuel Slusser last week, some of the logs slid out of place, catching and crushing the left foot and ankle badly.

A. N. Wierman has lost by death fifteen hogs since harvest from some unknown disease.

The return postal cards are to be ready for the public by the middle of this month and there is every reason to believe that they will be found a great convenience by the business interests of the country. The new cards consist of a double sheet, folded and creased on a line, so that the reply card is sent with the original communication, to be torn off and returned. Thus the sender can provide for a prepaid answer. Though the device is wholly new to this country it has been in successful operation in Europe for a considerable time. There is no reason why it should not prove as equally useful here.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$0 70
No. 2 "	0 68
Raked "	$0 40 @ 0 45
Rye	0 53 @ 0 55
Corn	0 45 @ 48
Oats	0 22 @ 0 30
Clover seed	$4 00
Timothy seed	$1 00 @ $1 25
Timothy hay	6 00 @ 9 50
Rye straw	6 00 @ 8 00

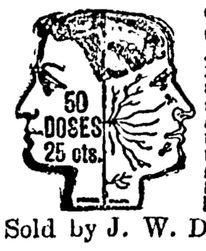
EAST BERLIN MARKETS.

By S. Morgan Smith, Sons & Co.

No. 1 L. B Wheat	$0 72
No. 2 " "	60
No. 1 Fultz "	72
No. 2 " "	60

RETAIL.

Snow Drift Flour ℔ Bbl.	$5 40
2nd grade "	4 50
Bran ℔ hundrd,	1 10
Midlings,	1 25
Chop,	1 30



NERVE & LIVER PILLS

Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. DR. MILES' PILLS *speedily cure* biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Samples free at druggists. Dr. Miles Med. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by J. W. DICKS, New Oxford.

SANITARY NOTICE.

IN pursuance to instructions from the State Board of Health and an action of the Town Council, notice is hereby given to all residents of this borough to immediately put their homes and properties in the best sanitary condition possible by the liberal and thorough use of disinfectants, and by removing, cleansing or disinfecting all pig-styes, privies, cesspools, garbage or filth of any kind. Any person disregarding this notice will be dealt with as the law provides.

By order of the Council,

GEO. C. SHEELY, Burgess.

New Oxford, Sept 14, 1892.

On October 20 there will be an eclipse of the sun visible here. It will commence about noon and end at 3 o'clock.

"Salvation Oil cured me of a shoulder lameness and pain in back, contracted playing ball last season. I tried several other remedies and all failed. Chas. Mears, 122 Water St., Cleveland, O."

MARRIED.

Sept. 27, at Littlestown, by Rev. J. H. Diebel, Martin J. Flegel of Rouzerville, Pa., to Miss Katie Eizer of Hamiltonban township.

Sept. 6, at Conewago Chapel, by Rev. Timothy O'Leary, John D. Gehring of Mountpleasant township, to Miss Rosa H. Leonard of Baltimore.

Sept. 19, at Washington, D. C., by Rev. L. B. Wilson, Mr. Charles H. Jones of Washington to Miss Minnie M. Gilbert, of Gettysburg.

Oct. 6, at East Berlin, by Rev. O. F. Scheaffer, Jacob Krysher of Franklin township, to Mrs. Rachael R. Schriver of Latimore township.

Sept. 13, at Conewago Chapel, by Rev. Timothy O'Leary, Michael Moore, to Miss Jennie O'Conor, both of Oxford township.

Oct. 4, at Conewago Chapel, by Rev. Timothy O'Leary, Pius Slagle to Miss Mary Small, both of Mountpleasant township.

Sept. 25, at Fairfield, by Rev. W. J. C. Scherer, Frank Small of Liberty township to Miss Hattie Stoner of Hamiltonban township.

Oct. 4, at East Berlin, by the Rev. R. H. Clare, Mr. Charles C. Spangler and Miss Maggie A. Bosserman, both of East Berlin.

Oct. 4, in Gettysburg, by Rev. Joel Swartz, Charles W. Sterner of Gettysburg, to Miss Margaret E. Spangler, of Mountjoy township.

Oct. 6, at Abbottstown, by Rev. R. H. Clare, Mr. William J. Wolf and Miss Mary M. Keeny, both of Hamilton township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cens a line

Sept. 4, in Freedom twp., Maudie J. B. Jacobs, aged 8 years, 3 months and 29 days; Sept. 11, William C. Jacobs, aged 14 years, 7 months and 29 days, children of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Jacobs.

Sept. 10, in Highland township, James F. Lyttle, aged 14 years, 9 months and 18 days.

Aug. 9, at the hospital in Allegheny City, after a lingering illness, Miss Mary E. Yeatts, daughter of Mr. Chas. Yeatts, formerly of Heidlersburg, this county, aged 31 years 1 month and 6 days. Deceased had been an invalid for ten years, and went to the above hospital for treatment.

Oct. 2, at East Berlin, Mrs. Livingstone, aged 95 years, 7 months and 3 days.

Sept. 24, in Two Taverns, Miss Vertie V., daughter of Wm. Flickinger.

EXECUTOR'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL & PERSONAL PROPERTY.

ON TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1892, the undersigned Executor of the last will and testament of Mary A. E. Cashman, late of the borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., deceased, will sell at public sale by virtue of the authority contained in said will, the following valuable property,

A TOWN LOT situate in the borough of New Oxford, Pa., fronting on Pitt street 44 ft. with a depth of 220 feet, with 12 foot alley in the rear, adjoining properties of G. N. Warner on the west and Mrs. Helen Hendrix on the east, improved with a Good 2½-story FRAME HOUSE, 25x26 feet, with a 2-story Frame Attachment, suitable for business purposes, it having a Large Storeroom, 17x28, hog pen, well of good water at the door, cistern, and fruit of all kinds This property can be suitably arranged to accommodate two families, or can be adapted to business purposes, being desirably located Persons wishing to view the property can call on the undersigned, residing in New Oxford

AT THE SAME TIME and place the personal property of said deceased will be sold, consisting of Three Bedsteads and bedding, 3 tables, 2 sinks, 2 stands, ½ dozen cane seat chairs and rocker, 1 corner cupboard, ½ dozen woodseat chairs and rocker, ½ dozen Kitchen chairs, 2 rockers, 1 sewing machine, 1 lounge, 1 chest, toilet stand, bureau, spinning wheel, reel, 100 yards of carpeting, matting, &c., 24-hour clock, glass, stone, tin and earthenware, knives and forks, dishes of all kinds, fruit jars, stone jugs, 2 doughtravs, 2 tubs, 2 wash boards, 1 wringer, 2 lard cans, meat stands, buckets, barrels, boxes, and many articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, sharp. Terms by Z. H. CASHMAN.

H. L. Strayer, Auct. G. C. Sheely, Clerk. s26

Public Sale.

ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1892, the subscriber, Trustee in partition in estate of Samuel Bangher, deceased, will sell at public sale, on the premises, by virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, Pa., the following real estate, being purpart No. 5 in the partition of said estate:

A VALUABLE FARM of about 57 acres, in Berwick township, Adams county, Pa., on the Hanover and Abbottstown turnpike, 3½ miles from Hanover and 2½ miles from Abbottstown adjoining lands of Peter Sterner, Reuben Rudisill and others; improved with a two story Brick Dwelling, Bank Barn, Summer Kitchen, Wagon Shed, and all necessary outbuildings. Well with pump, near the door. Running water in several fields. An orchard of choice fruit. Land in good order and buildings in good repair. About 15 acres are woodland ☞-This property is most desirably located convenient to churches, stores, mills, schools, &c. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, p. m. Terms by J. M. THOMAN, Trustee.

H. L. Strayer, Auc'r. J. H. Flickinger, Clerk.

IN OTHER SKIES.

I went across the snowy field,
An eerie wind swept whistling by,
Far off a church bell slowly pealed,
Then silence filled the hollow sky,
As if the daylight held its breath—
The very seal and sign of death.

So late the sparrow's pipe did drown
Murmurs of leaves and wash of air,
The bluebird shook a measure down
The robin whistled everywhere,
The bobolink's wild spurt of song
Bubbled and sparkled all day long.

So late from coverts of the wood—
Stars trembling, flowing waters still—
The spirit of the solitude
Sang soft, sang far, the whippoorwill,
And thrushes made the glad tears start,
While dim strange joy half broke the heart.

So late, so late, from every bough
Mad music trembling far and near
As if the sunshine sang, and now
The frost of empty silence here!
So might a dead world sink and swoon
Beyond the dark side of the moon!

Oh, songs of unforgotten moods,
In joyance whither have you flown?
Within what sweeter latitudes,
On what serener breezes blown?
Upon what bloom, what golden bough
Oh, singers, do you warble now?

Within what other heaven showers
The lavish measure of your tune?
Are other skies more soft than ours?
Are other skies more fair than June?
All crystal safe from sun and drough,
Is there a land more south than south.

—*Harriet Spofford, in Harper's Bazar.*

MR. WILKENNING'S HOBBY.

BY C. H. AUGUR.

"Mary, I am going to quit business."

Miss Wilkenning, sewing away with nimble fingers and engrossed in her own thoughts, had not noticed that her brother had ceased reading; and this abrupt remark startled her. She looked up quickly and found his calm gaze resting on her face.

"Quit business!" she exclaimed. "What do you mean?"

Mr. Wilkenning laid his paper on the table, put his hands in his trousers' pockets and crossed his legs, while his sister waited.

"I mean," he said, when he had adjusted himself satisfactorily, "that I'm going to turn over the whole thing to Wharton and retire; go out; quit."

"But, Alfred! you're only forty-six years old!"

"I've got money enough."

"But you're an active, energetic man. What will you do with yourself when you have no business to attend to?"

Mr. Wilkenning elevated his eyebrows. "I'll enjoy myself," he said in a contemplative tone. "I'll let my inclinations lead me about from one thing to another for awhile, and perhaps—by and by—I'll take a ride on my hobby."

Miss Wilkenning slowly gathered up the work in her lap and placed it on the table, while her brother lowered his eyes from the ceiling and looked at her with a half furtive expression on his good-humored face.

"Alfred," said Miss Wilkenning, solemnly, folding her hands in her lap; "you are going to give up business on purpose to go into the country and buy a farm. You have had that on your mind for two years—ever since you gave Mr. Wharton a half interest in the business. You look back to the days of your boyhood, and you imagine that you could again be as happy and free as you were then. You don't consider that the conditions have changed; that you have changed. You will relinquish all the comforts, all the luxuries you have been accustomed to here, all the friends whose society is a pleasure, an incentive to you; you will go away from the city and rust out in some isolated country place, among narrow, plodding people whom you cannot sympathize with or care for. It is folly. Why won't you put the idea out of your head and be contented where you are certain to be happiest?"

Mr. Wilkenning arose and walked two or three times across the room. Then he stopped in front of his sister.

"Mary," said he, "the love of the country was born in me. I have lost sight of that fact while I slaved at business; but now, when I am able to free myself, a longing for the old life comes back to me with a force you can't understand. I've trotted around on slabs of stone for as many years as I care to. I'd give ten dollars this minute if I just could take off my varnished boots and silk stockings and plant my bare feet on the damp, cold turf."

Mr. Wilkenning took another turn around the room and stopped, facing his sister again.

"Every chestnut tree in the pasture lot"—he went on—"every apple tree in the orchard—every old zig-zag fence on that farm is everlastingly fixed in my memory, and they seem to be waiting for me to come back."

He stopped abruptly and then added: "But you don't want to go, Mary."

Miss Wilkenning took her work off the table and began to sew again.

"I am making some warm clothes for one of my children," she said; "you know I have forty-seven of them. What would they do if I should go away?"

"Ah, yes! your mission. You have a hobby, too. I had forgotten that."

Miss Wilkenning looked earnestly into her brother's face.

"Alfred," she said; "you are tired of your home life. You are tired of seeing nothing but this old maid's face morning and evening, year after year. You don't know it, but that is the trouble. If you were married and had a family around you, you would be happy and—"

"Stop!"

Miss Wilkenning would have stopped about here, anyhow; for her voice and lips were tremulous. Her brother came around to the back of her chair.

"Let's see that old maid's face," he said; and he took it between his hands.

"You are the one that ought to have a husband and a house full of children to love and care for," he said; "you are wasting your life on a cranky old bachelor brother. It's a shame—a downright shame! But there!"—he kissed her—"I couldn't get along without you; no; I could not, possibly. I have not thought of such a thing as a wife, Mary, in twenty-five years. I don't want a wife. I wouldn't have one around. Now, let's stop our nonsense about getting married, and talk of something that is among the possibilities. And here is one theme—your unreasoning prejudice against the country. I'm going to remove that or else I'm going to give up to it. I have a scheme which will result in one of those two things. Want to hear it?"

Miss Wilkenning bowed her head.

"Well, I'm going up to Ryefields, Massachusetts, among the farmers—those plodding farmers who never leave their homes for three days at a time; and I'm going to hunt up the brightest, most progressive one of them all; and I'm going to ask him to come here and stay two weeks—do you follow me?—to stay two weeks as our guest. "If he turns out to be a wide-awake, agreeable, well-bred man, one whose intellectual attainments are up to your standard, then you've got to acknowledge that that kind of people can grow in the country, and that I might live in the country without getting rusty. If I can't find such a man, then we'll stay in New York.

"How's that?

"If I've taken your breath away, I'll wait until you get it back. Take your time."

Mr. Wilkenning sat down and pretended to read the paper. When he sought his sister's face again, she was gazing at him with an amused smile.

"Well?" said he.

"I'll accept that test," she said; "but I wonder if you have any particular person in mind. Do you think of any one of your country acquaintances who would be likely to convert me?"

"I've thought of several young fellows whom I knew years ago, Mary. There's that third or fourth cousin of ours, Tom Beverly, for one. He's a bright sort of fellow, eh?"

"He was—fifteen years ago."

"I wonder how he'd do for a test case?"

"You can call on him and see."

"He's living there with his sister, Grace, isn't he?"

"Yes; I wonder why neither of them married?"

"Had too much sense. Well, they ought to be a typical country pair by this time; but I'll wager that Tom Beverly is as bright as a new dollar. I'll take those two for my subjects. I'll ask 'em both to come down and see us. That's exactly what I'll do; and I'll go up there to-morrow morning."

"You're not wasting any time, Alfred. How long shall you stay?"

"Can't tell. These plodding people are hard to move, you know; they may need a deal of coaxing. You mustn't be alarmed if I'm gone two or three days."

"All right," said Miss Wilkenning.

The conversation ceased, and Mr. Wilkenning began once more to pace the floor. His face was radiant, and his tread was quick and elastic. The contemplation of a visit to Ryefields filled him with joy.

* * * * * *

And Mr. Wilkenning went to Ryefields on the following day. He announced his arrival there in a letter to his sister, from which the following is an extract:

* * * But isn't it a very singular coincidence that Tom Beverly should have left here for New York at the very time I was starting for Ryefields. Grace says he has been talking of visiting New York for a year or two; and finally, he made a sudden resolve to go, and posted himself off. He intended to go straight to our house; and of course you kept him there. How do you like him? I shall not tell you what sort of a woman Grace is, though; you must wait until you see her. * * * They have a magnificent farm, and I'm not going to leave it for a day or two, now that I've got up here. Tell Tom that, and keep him until I come home. Give him this letter of introduction to Wharton, and tell him to make himself at home at the office as well as at the house. When I get back, I'll take him around to see the sights. Grace says he has had a great longing to visit the city—thinks he'd like to live there; and I believe it worries her a little. Don't let him get into mischief.

The answer to this letter was in part as follows:

* * * But don't stay too long. If you won't tell me about Grace, I think I'll not take the trouble to describe Tom for you. * * * * I should say he did like the city. He's a regular boy. You'll have very little to show him, unless you hurry to come home; for he is "taking in the town" pretty thoroughly. * * * * He says you will find Dolly a fine animal to drive, if you want fire, but you must keep a close eye on her. Gray Ned, he says, is a good road horse, too, but more moderate. I think you'd better use the gray horse and let the other one alone. Shall you be home soon?

It was two or three days after this was written, when Thomas Beverly, in the city, got a letter from his sister.

He says, every day, he's going home to-morrow, she wrote; but he doesn't go. He is driving over the country, calling on all the people he ever heard of, to get points on farming, he says. I do believe he was cut out for a farmer. Yesterday, Mr. Hendricks came down from Clearbrook to look at those yearlings, and Mr. Wilkenning took him in hand and sold him seven of them and the sorrel colt. I told him how much you expected to get and he did better by about seventy dollars. Did you forget your appointment with Mr. Hendricks? How much longer are you going to stay in New York?

Nearly a week more elapsed, and then Mr. Wilkenning, at Ryefields, received a short letter from his sister, closing with these words: "Alfred you must come home."

And Mr. Wilkenning did come home. He reached New York very early in the morning, arriving at the house before his sister had come down stairs. His guest, however, was in the library, with morning paper spread out before him.

"Say, you're a great fellow!" exclaimed Mr. Beverly, when the two had greeted each other with genuine warmth; "why didn't you stay up there? I wanted to have a quail hunt with you."

"The deuce you did!" said Mr. Wilkenning. "Why didn't you say so? I'd have stayed. But I've come home to entertain you—partly—and partly because Mary wrote me that I must come."

"She didn't, though?" said Mr. Beverly, with a peculiar expression of countenance.

"She did, though," said Mr. Wilkenning. "What do you find of interest in the paper this morning, Tom?"

Mr. Beverly had suddenly buried his face in the newspaper.

"I was just looking up a little advertisement of mine," he said; "I—I—to tell the truth, Alf, I'm desperately in love with New York, and I've offered a —a desirable country place in exchange for—" (he was searching for the advertisement) "for a city house. Here 'tis. Want to read it?"

"Do you deal with brokers or owners?" inquired Mr. Wilkenning.

"Owners; positively."

"Then I'll talk with you. I want that farm of yours."

"The deuce you do!"

"Will you swap places?"

"Yes," said Mr. Beverly, throwing his paper aside; "I will."

"Even?"

"Yes; even."

"It's a go!"

They grasped hands.

"My sister can't bear to think of leaving New York, though," said Mr. Wilkenning, with a troubled look.

"She won't have to," said Mr. Beverly, tightening his grip; "we've settled that. It's tough on you, old fellow, and she—she's cried over it a lot, Alf, I know she has, and I believe she's afraid to meet you; but don't reproach her, old man. You'll get used to it. Brothers and sisters can't always—"

"Go on," said Mr. Wilkenning, whose expression was anything but reproachful; "what were you saying about brothers and sisters?"

"I was thinking about my sister," said Mr. Beverly; "it would break her heart to leave Reyefields."

"Tom," cried Mr. Wilkenning, "she won't have to!"

"What!"

"We've settled that.

"Is it a swap?"

"It is."

"Even?"

"Even!"

And Miss Wilkenning, coming sortly down the stairs at this moment, found these two big fellows clasped in each other's arms.—*Puck.*

His Step House.

A New Hampshire lawyer, with evident appreciation of his little stepdaughter's wit, tells two stories about her.

Shortly before his marriage with her mother the four-year-old said one day, when the approaching marriage was being discused:

"I'll be glad when Mr. G—— comes here to live."

Her mother was pleased.

"Why will you be glad?" she asked.

"Cause p'r'aps then we'll go away sometimes."

After the wedding the stepfather attempted to correct the child for misbehavior at the table. She rebelled and said with flashing eyes:

"This isn't your house anyways."

"No," he said, gently; "it is our house."

"No, it is not," she replied; "it's just your stephouse."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Uncle Sam's First Stamps.

The first stamps issued were the denominations of five and ten cents. These stamps are now obsolete, and they would not be recognized by the postoffices. The five cent stamp contained a portrait of Franklin, made after a painting by John B. Longacre, in which the first Postmaster-General is represented wearing a white neckerchief and a coat with a fur collar. The color of the stamp is a light brown, and there is a border of fine straight lines around the entire stamp.

The ten cent stamp contained a portrait of Washington made from Stuart's painting. Its color was black, and it had in the upper corners the letters "U. S." These two stamps were all that were used until 1851, when letter postage was reduced to three cents, and a new series of stamps came in.—*Boston Herald.*

A widow of thirty-five, with grown children, was recently wedded by a lad of thirteen, in Glasscock Country, Ga.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

The lace overdress is fashionable this season.

Belgium's Queen is a clever sleight-of-hand performer.

Bottle-green and turquois-blue are used in combination.

The metal trimmings so much in vogue last year will be sparingly used.

Women's clubs, mainly of a social character, are numerous in London, England.

The high, flaring collar is worn on everything by the long-necked sisterhood.

Velvet ribbon is used a great deal, and the butterfly bows are high, stiff and straight.

Mrs. Wilson, of South Paris, Mo., is Cashier of the bank in which her husband is President.

Jeweled brocades in which threads of precious metals are woven are popular for evening wear.

Fancy vestings, with dark ground, patterned with spots or dashes of bright color are gaining in favor.

The girl who rides and drives must have a driving coat built on the same lines as the masculine garment.

English women are especially fond of Russian sable, and hand it down with their family jewels and "real" laces.

Marie Van Zandt, the prima donna, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., where her mother was a singer twenty years ago.

A jeweler who knows, says that at a "drawing-room" Queen Victoria wears at least seven hundred thousand dollars' worth of jewelry.

There are now in New York City 150,000 girls who wear the order of the King's Daughters and try to "do the duty which is nearest."

There are twenty-three widows and daughters of Revolutionary soldiers who still draw pensions, though the last male survivor died long ago.

Fanny Crosby, the blind hymn writer, is living in New York City at the age of sixty-one years. She lost her sight when she was but six weeks old.

Felt hats have the brims fluted in fanlike bunches, or pressed in fine, straight crimping all round. The crowns vary. Many are quite high.

It is scarcely twenty years ago that chrysanthemums were entirely grandmothers' flowers, but now they are the glory and the pride of the girl of the period.

Froken Eva Maria Karlholm, who applied to the Swedish Government to officiate as organist, percentor and clerk to the church, has obtained a favorable reply from the Government.

Even lamb's trotters are made to subserve to the purposes of adornment, three of them being set upright upon the back of a hat of rich ponceau velvet, which was bordered with Persian lamb.

Miss Connor O'Brien, a Melbourne (Australia) journalist, read a paper before the Austral Salon, which is a ladies' club, to prove that "woman is the equal of man in almost every sphere of life."

The Empress of Austria has ordered that 50,000 rose trees should be planted round the statue of Heine, to be erected on her property at Corfu, on a rock over two thousand feet above the level of the sea.

The rage for blond locks has infected Italy to such an extent that even the children's heads are blossoming out in golden curls. At this rate the raven tresses of Italian song and story will soon be a misnomer.

Mrs. Hetty Green, of New York City, is said to be the wealthiest woman in the United States, with a fortune of forty million dollars. Miss Elizabeth Garrett, of Maryland, comes next, with an estate worth twenty million dollars.

The most popular Turkish poetess in a Russian lady. Her name is Olga Lovedoba, but she is known by her pseudonym, "Hulaere," to the Turks, who delight to recite poems. Beside her original productions she makes translations from the Russian poets into the modern Arabic.

The San Francisco (Cal.) Girls' Union, which conducts a home-like boarding house for self-supporting girls, has purchased property and expects to build next year. Mrs. Senator Hearst has given $1000 toward the building, and $5000 will come to the corporation from an unsettled estate.

So great is the rage for fur on dresses that even the plastron and girdle are made of fur to match the foot-trimming. Headings of narrow fancy gimps, shirrings and borders of beads are used above the edge of fur. The high Marie Antoinette collars on evening dresses are bordered with opera fur.

The famous trousseau shops of Paris, France, are tiny places devoted to a single sort of garment. In one nothing but handkerchiefs are sold, in another nothing but nightgowns. Some of the smallest European shops accomodate but one customer at a time, and in many it is almost impossible to display goods to advantage.

The Queen of the Belgians is very fond of traveling incog., and this fancy is said to lead to amusing experiences. Her plain dress on one of her recent journeys was the occasion of her being crowded out of her place in the railway carriage by a rich hog, who was unwilling to travel in the company of a person in such ordinary costume.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

DRIED BEEF WITH EGGS.

Put two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter in your chafing-dish with two gills of cream (or rich milk) and a quarter of a pound of dried beef shaved extremely thin. Let the beef shavings simmer for about ten minutes; then stir in rapidly three or four eggs. As soon as the eggs are cooked to the taste serve.—*Detroit Free Press.*

CHICKEN CUTLETS.

When the white meat of chickens has been used for salads or for some company dish, the legs will make a delightful dish of cutlets. Separate the first and second joints and simmer until tender in water flavored with soup vegetables. Put the joints in press between two flat dishes with a weight on top, and when cold trim them neatly into the shape of cutlets. Dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry a golden brown. A really handsome dish may be made of these by placing balls of mashed and fried potatoes, cauliflower boiled and broken into florets or canned peas in the center, the cutlets around and a cream sauce poured over all.—*American Agriculturist.*

LEMON CUSTARD CHEESE CAKES.

Ingredients: One-half pound of puff paste, four ounces of butter, four ounces of powdered white sugar, four lemons, eight eggs and one drop of essence of lemon. How to use them: Put the butter, sugar, the juice of four lemons, and rubbing of one lemon into a stewpan; add the eggs, then stand the stewpan in a pan of boiling water on the fire, and continue stirring until the ingredients become quite a thick custard; take off the fire and stand in a pan of cold water, and stir until quite cold. Roll the puff paste out the thickness of a quarter or an inch; now cut some round pieces and lay them in tartlet pans, press out the paste from the centre with the thumb and finger, then place in each a teaspoonful of the mixture. Then put them on a baking tin, in a moderate oven, and bake a pale brown. When baked, take out of the pans and let them get cold, then dish them on lace papers in glass or silver dishes.—*New York Observer.*

MUTTON CROQUETTES.

Maria Parloa furnishes the following recipe to *Good Housekeeping:* Enough of the cold mutton to make a solid pint when minced was chopped rather fine. It was seasoned with a level tablespoonful of salt, one-third of a teaspoonful of pepper, the juice of half a lemon, and a little onion juice. One cupful of milk was put in the frying-pan and on the range. Two generous tablespoonfuls of butter were beaten to a cream, with one heaping tablespoonful of flour. This mixture was stirred into the boiling milk, and when the sauce was thick and smooth, the chopped meat was added, and thoroughly mixed with the sauce. When this mixture had cooked for two minutes a well-beaten egg was poured over it; the pan was immediately removed from the fire and the egg stirred into the mixture, which was then spread on a platter and set away to cool. When thoroughly chilled, the mixture was shaped and breaded. The croquettes were so arranged on a dish that they should not touch each other, and the dish was placed in the refrigerator until Sunday, when the croquettes were fried for two minutes.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

An easy method of removing mildew is to place the article in a warm oven for a few moments and then brush it.

When onions are being cooked the strong, disagreeable odor may be lessened by placing vinegar on the stove.

In cooking beets leave at least two inches of the top, and do not break off the little fibres, or the juice will be lost.

The proper way to put salt fish to soak is with the flesh side upward. In this way the salt settles at the bottom of the pan.

In the ripening time of the year a great variety of fruit is obtainable, and if daintily served at table will save the housewife much labor of preparing food.

A tight shoe may sometimes be made easy by laying a cloth wet in hot water across where it pinches, changing several times. The leather will shape itself to the foot.

Roasts that should be juicy come to the table as pasteboard because the oven was not hot enough at first to instantly harden the outer surface and prevent the escape of its juices.

Beware of that common practice of dipping the comb in water when arranging the hair. It promotes a decomposition and rancidity of the natural oil, and so leads to "rotting."

To remove paper labels from old bottles wet the face of the label with water and hold it for an instant over any convenient flame. The steam penetrates the label at once and softens the paste.

Most vegetables are better cooked fast, excepting potatoes, beans, peas, cauliflower and others which contain starch. Cabbage should be boiled rapidly in plenty of water, so should onions, young beets and turnips.

A beautiful chocolate set has the china pot of cream color powdered with golden bees, the spout and handle being of real chocolate brown. The tall, narrow cups are to match, the handles of these being brown as well.

Malaria

is believed to be caused by poisonous miasms arising from low marshy land, or from decaying vegetable matter, and which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. If a healthy condition of the blood is maintained by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, one is much less liable to malaria, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many severe cases of this distressing affection even in the advanced stages when the terrible chills and fever prevailed. Try it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills.—For the liver and bowels, act easily yet promptly and efficiently. Price, 25c.

PNU 52 '91

"August Flower"

What Is It For?

This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is AUGUST FLOWER FOR?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

DONALD KENNEDY

Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep-Seated Ulcers of **40** years' standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price, $1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the United States and Canada.

THE SMALLEST PILL IN THE WORLD!

TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS

have all the virtues of the larger ones; equally effective; purely vegetable. Exact size shown in this border.

JONES' SCALES

— THE BEST —

FULLY WARRANTED

5 TON SCALES $60 FREIGHT PAID

ADDRESS JONES OF BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

FARMERS HORSEMEN DOG FANCIERS LOVERS OF BIRDS Can obtain 3 valuable books on horses, cows, pigs, poultry, dogs, Canary birds, mocking birds, parrots, pigeons, gold fish, on their proper care & treatment in health & disease, free, by Dr FRONFIELD, 409 N. 9th St. Philadelphia, Pa. Inventor of the oldest, strongest & best Cattle Powder made. 4 doses free, by mail.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U S Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

HOME STUDY, BOOK-KEEPING, *Business Forms Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc.* THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

GET WELL Health Helper tells how 50c a year. Send for sample. Dr J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N.Y. **FREE**

ON APPLICATION and 2c. stamp, we send a Catalogue which offers nearly 1,000 valuable premiums in connection with a new Typewriter of unquestioned merit and utility. EMPIRE CO'Y, 23 Reade Street, N. Y.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The heaviest guns made for the navy are twelve-inch, forty-five-ton breech-loaders.

For such a small country, Belgium has made great progress in the adoption of electric lights.

Illuminated walking sticks are among the latest applications of electricy. A small incandescent lamp is concealed in the head.

Rigel, the magnificent star of the first magnitude in the constellation of Orion, has recently been discovered by astronomers to be one of the most distant stars in the celestial vault.

A new invention is an elastic rubber cushion for the soles of the shoes, the special object being to give relief to those who are compelled to stand all day on wooden or marble floors.

The new Italian rifle is a repeater and will penetrate planks five inches thick at a distance of 4000 feet. A smokeless powder is used with it, thus allowing the soldier to carry greater weight of cartridges.

Miss Annie I. Oppenheim has been awarded the diploma of the British Phrenological Association honoris causa, in recognition of her studies of the anatomy of the brain and her interest in phrenology.

A Russian electrician has invented a process of etching on metal by means of electricity, thereby dispensing with use of acids for this purpose. The image is first transfered to the plate by photographic methods.

The method of determining specific heats by the use of Joule's law has only been successful in liquids which were good conductors. A new method has been adopted for such measurement by means of a glass spiral filled with mercury.

An automatic cut-out that replaces a new fuse when one is burnt out is being introduced by a firm of electricians. A rotating drum with the sever-wires on its surface is so arranged as to turn around and insert a new fuse when a burn-out occurs.

A maritime laboratory of biology and zoology will be opened next year at Bergen, Norway. Situated in a region where the marine fauna is particularly rich and interesting, it is destined to rendered great service to science. It has been decided to allow the free use of the establishment to foreign savants.

A new life-belt has been patented in in Germany. It is in the ordinary form but is made from reindeer hair covered with canvas, and is much lighter than the belt of cork. Its weight is only two pounds, while it will support twenty-two pounds of iron in the water. Its buoyancy is not affected by prolonged immersion.

A new idea to give an ordinrry room the appearance of a parquetry border is to cover the floor with wall-paper, forming a design representing wood parquetry. This is afterward varnished and the floor will then so closely resemble inlaid wood that only a connoisseur will detect the difference. An oriental rug thrown in the center of the floor will complete the floor decoration.

The magnificent glacial scratches and groovings in the limestone at Kelley's Island, near Sandusky, Ohio, have been preserved from destruction and perpetually dedicated to the public by the corporation owning the quarry. These markings are unique of their kind, and the finest in the world, and their destruction would have been an irreparable loss to geological science.

In the neighborhood of Schaffnausen, close by the three rocks know as the "Schwezersbild," Dr. Ruesch has discovered an extensive human settlement belonging to the Stone Age. It is in a rocky niche about thirteen metres high and thirty-seven metres long, and is the first of that period which has been discovered in Switzerland and which is not in connection with a cavern.

One of the greatest objections to the wooden flumes commonly used in the mining distrtcts of this country, and more lately for irrigation purposes, is the alternate shrinking and swelling of the wood, which causes warping and distortion. To avoid this galvanized iron, the upper edge of which is stiffed, is being used for flumes. These mental flumes are nearly circular in section and are usually supported in cast-iron brackets placed in timber supports.

Dr. Mitcherlich has invented a stuff made from the fibers of wood. Thin boards, with the knots taken out, are treated with a solution of sulphuric acid in a hollow boiler. Not only the hard matter, which is the cause of the brittleness of wood fibers, is eliminated by this treatment, but the fiber itself is chemically transformed. It is bleached, and becomes silky as well as strong and elastic. It is then treated in the same manner as any other goods, that is, combined, spun and finally woven into stuffs of exceeding fineness and different varieties.

New Mode of Catching Elephants.

The Indian mode of catching elephants by driving them into inclosures formed of felled trees in the forests seems likely to be definitively abandoned by the Madras Government in favor of what is known as the pit system. The forest officers are of opinion that if the pits are properly constructed and due precautions are taken to break the fall of the animals the pitfall method of capture is the less liable of the two to cause injury and mortality.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

PAULINE LUCCA'S SONG.

How an Old-Time Favorite of the Opera Began Her Career.

The news that Pauline Lucca has retired from the stage surprises no one; but the old-time concert-goer, if a man, shakes his head and sighs; if a woman, drops a tear of regret for the wonderful voice and radiant face known in the past. Her life story—perhaps all life stories would be if they were as well known—is an interesting one.

One of its most characteristic incidents is told by one who knew her well in later life. When she was about 8 years old—it was in 1852—she was a "half charity" pupil in a school at Wien. Besides being poor she was stupid in her studies (so she told this friend), and was also of unattractive personal appearance. Her teachers, with one exception, looked upon her with the same mild contempt which characterized her treatment by the other and more fortunate pupils of the school.

At last the end of the school year drew near and brought with it the annual examinations.

The mother was present at the exercises, and when she saw how plainly poor little Pauline's poverty showed in spite of her own loving handiwork the tears began to roll down her cheeks. By and by the other pupils rose to sing, Pauline alone remaining seated as usual. But this day she was not content to be passed. She resolved to do something which should make them all forget her improvised dress and her plain face. She gazed imploringly at the master.

"Can you sing?" he asked.

"I think so," she answered without a falter.

"If you want you may try 'Where the May Breezes Blow,'" he graciously granted, touched by the pathos of her appearance.

Lucca says: "Many times since then I have sung before great audiences made up of finely dressed and distinguished people, but I have never put more effort, more enthusiasm, more ambition into my voice than I did then. I sang 'May Breezes,' but after I had finished they would not let me stop. I sang every song I knew, and when I stepped from the platform I was nearly deafened by applause and the tears had gone from my mother's eyes."

THE German policeman who seized upon the Chicago tourist just as the latter had written his name on the base of a famous monument and forced the offender to bring water and soap and clean it off again, deserves a gold medal and the thanks of sensible folk everywhere.

A LIAR is a man who knows all the facts about something that never occurred.

Enormous Demand for Eggs.

An egg merchant, who goes from house to house buying eggs, told us a few days since that he expected to pay 50 cents a dozen for eggs before Christmas.

Many persons who keep hens will probably not have an egg to sell when they reach fifty cents. Some one may ask, "what can a body do when the pesky old hens stop laying, and the pullets refuse to begin until spring?" Why! do as Wm. H. Yeomans, of Columbia, Conn., Editor of the Germantown Telegraph, did last winter. He says: "Last fall I made an experiment worth giving our readers. Until about Dec. 1st, I was getting from twenty common hens, only one or two eggs a day. I decided to try Sheridan's Condition Powder. I confess I had but little faith in its value to make hens lay. Commenced feeding, and for nine days saw very little effect. Then the hens began laying, and in three months laid 858 eggs. Part of the time the thermometer was 12 degrees below zero, and my hens were laying a dozen eggs a day, while my neighbors (who did not use the powder) were getting none. I now, without hesitation, believe it is a valuable aid to farmers for egg-production." Well might he believe, for nearly 72 dozen eggs, in three months, from twenty common hens, with eggs worth 50 cents, is worth having. I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., (the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder to make hens lay). Will send, postpaid to any person, two 25 cent packs of powder, and a new Poultry Raising Guide, for 60 cents. The book alone costs 25 cents. For $1.00 five packs of powder and a book; for $1.20 a large 2½ pound can and book; six cans for $5.00, express prepaid. Send stamps or cash. Interesting testimonials sent free.

THE BROOKLYN LEADER. America's foremost Catholic newspaper. Less than 2 cts. a copy. $1 a year in advance, post. free. For 5 c. extra sends Mammoth, Cyclopedia, 4 vols., 2176 pages, illustrated. A New Year's gift to each subscriber. John J. McGinnis, Ed., "Is one of the most gifted Irish American literateurs" says Bishop Brennan. Only A O.H. weekly, The Leader, 365 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Agts. wanted.

SHORTHAND can be learned just as well by mail as at a school. Address, W. B. Parkhurst, Official Court Stenographer, Grafton, W. Va.

WANTED,—Reliable men to sell Nursery Stock. Wages $40 per month. D. H. Patty, Geneva, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$65 A MONTH for 3 Bright Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Phila., Pa.

Gold-Bearing Streams.

The most famous gold-bearing rivers of California are the American, Yuba and Feather. This latter, whose current has been turned into a new channel by Frank McLaughlin, the noted Pacific Slope mining expert, is said to have been so named in early times because its swift current whirled nuggets along like feathers.

THE equilibrium of things in general would be more nearly established if farmers who supply the city market would pick their apples after they are ripe and their turkeys before they are ripe.

DEACON WHITE, who made such a disastrous failure in his attempt to corner corn, will resume business with a capital of $250,000. It might be better to retire on it.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer $100 for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Thames tunnel will cost 4,355,000 dollars.

A Symmetrical Fact.

The world is full of people who go about fighting windmills and wasting efforts in struggling with imaginary evils, but the man who attends to his own business, pays cash for his groceries and uses Dr. White's Dandelion when he is out of sorts, is the one with whom prosperity likes to dwell. Try it and see if it does not prove true. Advice free and big bottle of Dandelion for a dollar. At your druggists.

Musical notes, as now used, were invented in 1380.

A CURE for nearly all of the common ills—what, doctors? Pshaw! Take Beecham's Pills. For sale by all druggists. 25 cents.

Coal costs $23 per ton in Venezuela, but then few people need fires.

Children Tease For It.

Dr. Boxsie's Certain Croup Cure is a boon to children who are attacked with croup or acute congestive colds. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of 50 cts. Address A. P. Boxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

All the year round is the time when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery works the best.

It purifies the blood.

It's not like the sarsaparillas, which claim to do good in March, April, and May; you can depend upon it *always*. That's why it is *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case for which it's recommended, you have your money back.

No other medicine of its kind says as much—but no other *does* as much. It cleanses, renews and invigorates the entire system. For all skin, scalp and scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, White Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, and kindred ailments, it's a *positive* cure.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer $500 for an incurable case of Catarrh. It isn't mere talk—it's *business*.

They mean to pay you, if they can't cure you. But you'll find that they can.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE **CATARRH**

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

PENSIONS—Due all SOLDIERS! 3 disabled. $ fee for increase. 5 years experience. Write for Laws. A. W. McCORMICK SONS, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.

FARMERS: LOOK OUT!

You are exposed to sudden changes of temperature, and to injuries.

ST. JACOBS OIL

Cures **RHEUMATISM,**

SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORENESS, STIFFNESS, SWELLINGS, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, BURNS.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

TRADE MARK

HAVE YOU CATARRH SORE NOSE OR COLD IN THE HEAD? IF SO TRY HALL'S ERIE CATARRH REMEDY.

HALL'S ERIE, THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

IMMEDIATE RELIEF — POSITIVE CURE or money refunded. Always specify "ERIE"—Take no other. PLEASANT, HARMLESS, CONVENIENT. 50 Cents by Mail or at Druggists. Free Sample on application to E. P. HALL, ERIE, PA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH BEAUTY OF POLISH. SAVING LABOR, CLEANLINESS, DURABILITY & CHEAPNESS. UNEQUALLED. NO ODOR WHEN HEATED.

PENSIONS W. H. DRUEN & CO., U. S. Pension Claim Attorneys, Philadelphia and Chicago. 26 years' practice. Soldiers, Sailors, Widows and Minors entitled. Desertion Removed. Largest business in Penna. or N. J. Advice Free. Call or write us. No fees in advance. Philadelphia Offices, corner Seventh and Sansom Streets.

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PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

SPECULATION FOR EVERYBODY. Send for our LITTLE BOOK, "How to Speculate" mailed free, which enables any person to speculate as successfully as the most experienced. Stock bought or sold for cash or on 3 per ct. margin. Information and advice cheerfully given. SKIDMORE, ELLIS & CO., Bankers & Brokers, 60 & 62 Broadway, N. Y. City.

IF YOU WANT A HANDSOME and useful article send for our Ladies' Toilet Case; it contains over 230 articles, retailing for over 90c. To advertise we will send this case complete, prepaid, for 25 cts. WE WANT AGENTS to know that they can make $5 per day with our goods, as easily as they can make $1 in other business. L. MONROE M'F'G CO., Box 95, Rochester, N. Y.

Countless cases of female complaints, such as leucorrhœa, ovarian troubles, organic diseases of the uterus or womb,

Bearing-down Feeling,

causing pain, weight, and backache, inflammation, have been quickly cured by

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

the only truly reliable and harmless remedy for all forms of female complaints. Its success is world-famed.

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

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Twenty-seven of the States and Territories have compulsory education laws.

It is estimated that fully two-thirds of the whole amount of public money held by the London banks does not bear interest.

According to the latest census bulletin the native population increased twenty-three per cent. between 1880 and 1890, the foreign thirty-eight per cent. and the colored fifteen per cent.

The Austrian Emperor, in order to acknowledge a singular display of loyalty, accepted the sum of five florins, equal to about two dollars, which had been bequeathed to his majesty by a poor peasant, recently deceased in the Austrian province of Carniola.

The Boston Herald would like to have the European custom, of selling fish alive in the markets, introduced into this country. "Our fashion of selling fish in the market," it says, "would fill a German with disgust. In the German cities fish is almost invariably sold alive."

The rapid growth of the habit of sobriety and temperance is, in the estimation of the Chicago Herald, one of the characteristics of the American railway service, the use of intoxicants becoming more and more the exception, although it is said to be the rule in the English service. It was a subject for comment in an English railway publication recently that the 5000 laborers employed in changing the grade of the Great Western Railroad were not allowed to refresh themselves during working hours with anything stronger than oatmeal water.

Henry M. Stanley, in one of his speeches while standing for a seat in the British Parliament, said "Though of British birth and parentage, I have spent the greater part of my life in travel and exploration in foreign lands, and when I returned two years ago to live in England I was a naturalized citizen of the United States, but in all my wanderings I have seen no power so great and so beneficent as the British Empire, and I feel that my birthright of English citizenship was a privilege which I could no longer forego. I therefore resumed the allegiance of my birth and resolved that if ever I could serve England again in any way there should be no barrier to overcome. My one mastering desire is for the maintenance, the spread, the dignity, the usefulness of the British Empire."

Widespread public interest is being aroused on the subject of improving the public highways of our country. Colonel Albert A. Pope, of Boston, has given a great impetus to the question by publishing in pamphlet form "A Memorial to Congress on the Subject of a Comprehensive Exhibit of Roads, Their Construction and Maintenance at the World's Columbian Exposition." The Memorial contains letters from President Harrison, members of the Cabinet and a large number of other prominent men in every section of the country, all highly commendatory of the movement for the improvement of public roads throughout the United States. Besides these letters extracts are given from editorial articles favoring road reform in leading papers all over the Union. These extracts show that the press everywhere is in line with the laudable efforts to improve and maintain public roads all over the land.

The editor of a New York weekly paper has offered to pay Professor Schiaparelli's expenses to this country and back in order to give the distinguished scientist an opportunity to peep at Mars through the great Lick telescope in California. It is generally agreed, remarks the Chicago Herald, that the most important of the professor's discoveries have been confirmed by the recent observations of other astronomers. The strange thing about it is that Schiaparelli has been able to see more with a telescope of a certain size than others have distinguished with larger instruments. This will be popularly explained by saying that he has very bright eyes. The professor himself says that he has been observing that one planet for many years, and that one's eyes derive greater distinguishing power by becoming accustomed to the light of a particular star. Whichever theory is true, if Schiaparelli comes to look through the Lick telescope he ought to be able, under favorable conditions, to tell us something new about the surface of Mars.

THE HAYING TIME.

Click, click, click! goes the mowing machine,
With its shields of iron and falchions keen,
As over the plain it speeds,
Like a proud triumphal car,
Like a chariot of war.
With foaming, panting steeds.

The field with a thrill of fear is stirred,
The startled bobolink has heard
The warning and goes in quest
Of his mate; together they fly,
Now circling low, now high
Above their rush-hidden nest.

But the iron oppressor's work is wrought
With a swift career that spareth naught,
And the tall grass, purple-crowned,
And the flowers in fragrant bloom
Go down in common doom
And lie withered on the ground.

Thus the sons of toil their tasks fulfill,
Lightened by man's inventive skill;
But a spirit of sweetness hath flown,
That haunted the green highways
Of the old time haying days,
Ere the iron-wrought mower was known.

When the summer days with song were blithe,
And the sturdy mower whet his scythe,
And the best man, never loth,
Led the haying crew with pride
Through the field's sweet-scented tide,
Turning the double swath.

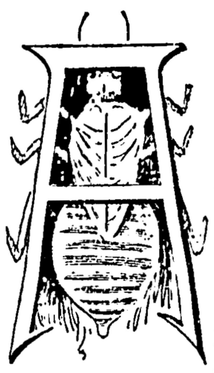
Close followed by boys, bare-foot and brown,
Joyously spreading the winrows down;
Thus the toilers from early morn
Cheerily filled each hour
Ever watchful for a sign of shower,
Till the sound of the dinner horn.

Then the bobolink might safely rest;
For a shield of grass to mark its nest
By the mower was kindly spared,
And he stays his brawny arm,
Lest some nestling suffer harm,
For they his friendship shared.

We will honor with song our modern ways,
But a dearer, tenderer, strain of praise
Is echoed in memory's chime
Of the days so glad and long,
When the hopes of youth were strong,
In the sweet old haying time.

—St. Louis Republic.

A FORTUNATE MISTAKE.



S Captain Sprowl threw his hat on the bed and sat down in his easy chair in the cabin he looked ruefully at a neat package that lay on the table.

"What a fool I was to buy that," he thought. "Old sextant was plenty good enough, though I had it nine years. Bought it in Liverpool when I was second mate of the Julia A. Smith. And now I have put out a month's earnings for a new one. What possessed me I don't know."

And so the captain went on.

Now, Captain Sprowl was not, as you might think from the name, a bald headed old man with bushy whiskers.

No; names are very misleading. Instead, he was tall and slender, with a sandy mustache, and had not a gray hair in his head. He came from Maine, and although but thirty years old, he had been for six years captain or the Edna Dunn, now lying at Constitution wharf, in Boston, discharging her cargo of sugar.

"Well," puffed the captain, "nothing to do now but to get rid of the old sextant. I should go ashore next time if I had two sextants to navigate by. Must work the old off on some landlubber or somebody."

The package was lying on an old newspaper which he had read through and through on his last trip out.

"The very thing!" said he. "I'll put a notice in the paper—'Sextant for sale, cheap,' and if somebody don't bite at it, I miss my guess."

The next morning the only thing the captain could see in the paper was this:

Sextant for sale by a ship captain; nearly new and in perfect order; will be sold cheap. Address O., 41 Globe office.

And now my story's begun.

Etta Bourne had been at work in a millinery store in Boston for nearly two years. She and her older sister Annie had learned the trade with the village milliner down in Kennebunk.

But Annie, who had long been the belle of the village, got married, and Etta concluded to try her fortune in Boston.

She was full of ambition.

So it fell that in her two years in the millinery store she studied shorthand and typewriting, with the intention of fitting herself to be a confidential clerk.

On Sunday she saw this advertisement:

For Sale—Jones's Premier Typewriter at half price; been used less than a month; in perfect order. Address O., 47 Globe office.

Etta Bourne, being a Maine Yankee, knew a bargain when she saw it. She wanted to own a typewriter, and so she wrote a brief note addressed to "O., 47 Globe Office," asking where the machine could be seen, and dropped it into the letter box as she went to work Monday morning.

Now, I said at the beginning that the advertising clerk was to blame. Perhaps the mistake was partly that of Etta Bourne. At any rate it will never be known.

The clerk was sorting the replies and putting them in their apropriate boxes. When he came to Etta Bourne's letter to "O. 47," he read it "O. 41" and put it in the pigeonhole as such.

That was a very, very little mistake, of course, but you who have noticed how things go in this world of ours have discovered that the most serious changes in the course of our lives come about from just such little happenings.

For it was that very day that Captain Sprowl advertised his sextant for sale. And Captain Sprowl was "O 41."

Now the tall captain was a very busy man, and it was late that afternoon before he went to the office to gather in the replies from people who were anxious to buy a sextant.

But the sextant market was apparently rather dull, for all the clerk could give him was one solitary letter. The captain tore the envelope open and tossed it aside.

"I saw your advertisement in the Globe," read the captain. "I wish to buy a good second-hand machine of standard make, and if the one you offer is in perfect repair and the price is satisfactory, perhaps we can trade. But I cannot give more than $50, and if you ask more you need not reply to this. Send your address, stating where machine can be seen, to H. E. Bourne, 450 Winter street."

"Well," soliloquized the captain, "I've got one answer, anyhow. But what does a woman want of a sextant—for this is certainly a woman's writing? She seems to be in earnest though.

"And $50! Conscience! I never expected to get more than $25. Well, she'll have to come on board, I suppose, so I'll send her my address." And standing at the public desk he wrote:

H. E. Bourne—Dear Miss: Yours in reply to my advertisement in the Globe is at hand. Please call on me aboard the bark Edna Dunn, Constitution wharf, between 2 and 9. EDWIN R. SPROWL, Captain.

The next afternoon about 4 o'clock a trim little figure walked rapidly over the rough planks of Constitution wharf.

"It's a queer place to find a second-hand typewriter," thought Etta Bourne, "but I suppose the captain got tired of it, or couldn't use it because the vessel pitched so, or something like that."

She saw the gilt letters, "Edna Dunn." A fat, bald-headed man with a little gingham apron on looked out the door of a box-like house in the middle of the vessel.

A broad plank extended from the wharf across the bulwarks. The man in the apron came forward.

"I wish to see Captain Sprowl," said she.

"Yis, mim. Come right aboard, mim, on that there plank, mim. The captain is down in his cabin, mim."

Etta Bourne stepped hastily along the plank, and the stout cook, putting his broad palms under her elbows, lifted her lightly to the deck.

"This way, mim," and he led her around to the after-companionway.

They went down the brass-railed stairs, and as the cook knocked at the door Etta noticed how spick and span everything looked.

As a matter of fact the captain, in view of the lady's visit, had kept the cook scouring the wood and brasswork all the forenoon.

"Captain, sir, a lady wishes to see ye."

The captain, with half an hour's work in his four-in-hand, bowed respectfully.

"I am Miss Bourne," began Etta. "I came in response to your advertisement in the Globe about a—"

"Yes, ma'am," said the captain, "this is the place. Will you take a seat?"

As Etta sank into an easy chair she glanced about her in astonishment. She had no idea that these little low houses on ship's deck was so comfortable as this.

Here was a dainty little sitting room, with a rich, soft carpet, a hanging lamp of elaborate design, huge plush easy chairs and sofa, a pretty rattan rocker and a table strewn with the latest magazines.

"I beg your pardon," said the tall captain, who had been looking curiously at her; "but are you not related to Miss Annie Bourne, of Kennebunk?"

"Why, yes, indeed; she is my own sister," answered Etta, with animation.

"I used to go to school with her in the old Berwick Academy, years ago; but I didn't know she had a sister."

"Oh, yes, I went to the academy myself, but it was after she was graduated."

"And was old Brown principal when you were there?"

From this they went on for ten minutes, and each knew so many that the other did that they soon became old acquaintances.

The captain at once noticed that she was a remarkably neat and pleasant little woman, and Etta Bourne thought the captain a fine-looking man, tall and strong.

"Well, Captain Sprowl," said she, finally, "I musn't forget what I came for. I believe you have a machine that you wish to sell?"

"Why, yes," said the captain, wondering what on earth this attractive young woman could want of a sextant.

"And how did you come to want to sell it," pursued she, wondering what use this sea-captain had for a typewriter.

"Well, the fact is," said the captain, reddening a little. "I bought a new one the other day when I really didn't need it, and of course, I haven't use for two. And," continued he, "since turn about is fair play, I am going to ask you what you want of one?"

"To earn a living with," said she.

The captain looked puzzled as he went into the stateroom to get the sextant. He had heard that women were becoming the rivals of men in almost every trade and profession, and he vaguely wondered if Miss Bourne was intending sometime to become Captain Bourne.

"Well," said he, coming back and holding the sextant out towards her, "here it is. The ivory on the scale is a little yellow, and the vernier glass has a little crack across the other edge, but—"

He stopped. Miss Bourne was holding up her hands in amazement.

"Why—why—what is this?" she stammered.

"Why, it's a sextant," said the captain. "I thought you knew what that looked like."

"But there's some misunderstand here. I don't have any use for a sextant. It was a typewriter that I understood you had to sell."

"A typewriter," said the captain astonished in turn. "Why, no. Here's the advertisement," and he put the paper in her hands.

Now, as I have said, Etta Bourne was a Maine Yankee, and in less than ten seconds she had guessed how the mistake occurred.

"Well, now," said the captain. "I thought it was awful funny that a woman should want to buy a sextant. Now you have disappointed me, I don't see how I am going to sell it, unless I leave it at the instrument maker's and let him get what he can for it."

Oddly enough, from this point this story runs along so naturally that you can tell it yourself.

The tall captain escorted Miss Bourne up-town, called on her two or three times while he was in port, corresponded with her when he was away, and in less than a year this notice appeared:

Sprowl—Bourne—In Kennebunk, Me. May 8, at the residence of the bride's parents Capt. Edwin R. Sprowl and Henrietta E. Bourne.

And now my story is done.—Boston Globe.

The Sullen Hamster.

As the squirrel was said by the old Norsemen to bring all the news of the animals to Thor, because he was the merriest and most sociable of beasts, so in the talk of the Russian peasants the hamster is the synonym for all that is sullen, avaricious, solitary and morose. Even in color he is unlike any other animal, being light above and dark below. This gives the hamster somewhat the same incongruous appearance that a pair of black trousers and a light coat lend to a man; in other respects he is like a large, shaggy guinea pig, with very large teeth and puffy cheeks, into which he can cram a vast quantity of rye or beans for transport.

Each hamster lives in a large, roomy burrow all by himself, in defense of which he will fight like a badger against any other hamster who may try to enter. Family life he wholly avoids, never allowing a female inside his burrow, but keeping her at a good distance and making her find her own living for herself and family. The last burden is, however, not a serious one, for by the time the young ones are three weeks old each discovers that family life is a great mistake and sets off to make a bachelor burrow for itself and save up beans for the winter. For, in addition to its other amiable qualities, the hamster has that of avarice in a marked degree, and heaps up treasures of corn, rye and horse beans far in excess of his own private wants for the winter. His favorite plan is to dig a number of treasure chambers, all communicating with a central guard room, in which the owner eats and grows fat until the hardest frosts begin, when he curls himself up to sleep until the spring.

But this life of leisure does not begin until the harvest has been gathered. While the crops are ripening, the hamsters work incessantly to increase their hoards, and as much as three hundred weight of grain and beans have been taken from a hamster's burrow. After harvest the peasants often search with probes for the treasure chambers of the robbers, and during the present scarcity in Central Europe they will no doubt exact a heavy tribute from the hamsters' stores.—Spectator.

The Power of Lightning.

On August 1, 1846, St. George's Church, Leicester, England, which was a new building, was entirely destroyed during a thunder storm. The steeple having been burst asunder, parts of it were blown to a distance of thirty feet in every direction, while the vane rod and top part of the spire fell perpendicularly down, carrying with them every floor in the tower, the bells and the works of the clock. The falling mass was not arrested until it arrived on the ground, under which was a strong brick arch, and this also was broken by the blow. The gutters and ridge covering were torn up, and the pipes used to convey the water from the roof were blown to pieces. Mr. Highton calculated the power developed in the discharge of the lightning which destroyed this church with some known mechanical force. He discovered that a hundred tons of stone were blown down a distance of thirty feet in three seconds, and consequently a 12,220 horse power engine would have been required to resist the efforts of this single flash.—Scientific American.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

CHECKER BOARD WORK.

Woven or checker board work for cushions and anti-macassars is quite popular and not at all difficult to make. For hard usage the wider kind of mohair skirt braid is most serviceable, but satin ribbon is, of course, much handsomer. Select two colors or two shades or the same color and cut the ribbon into strips of the required length; pin each strip to a cutting board or table and weave cross pieces of the other shade in and out with regularity. The intersections should afterwards be secured at the back by an invisible stitch or two. A broader plain ribbon or a piece of plush, matching one of the shades used in the weaving, may be sewed on for a border, and for an anti-macassar lace or fringe can be added to the lower edge.—New York World.

THE HOUSEWIFE'S TABLE.

Here is a list for the materials most commonly used in the kitchen, writes Maria Parloa in the Ladies' Home Journal. The spices are all ground:

Ginger—1 heaping teaspoonful, ¼ ounce.

Cinnamon—1 heaping teaspoonful, ¼ ounce.

Allspice—1 heaping teaspoonful, generous measure, ¼ ounce.

Cloves—1 teaspoonful, slightly heaped, ¼ ounce.

Mace—1 heaping teaspoonful, ⅛ ounce.

Nutmegs 5 equal 1 ounce.

Pepper—1 heaping teaspoonful, ¼ ounce.

Salt—1 teaspoonful, ¼ ounce.

Mustard—2 rounding teaspoonfuls, ¼ ounce.

Cream of Tartar—2 teaspoonfuls, slightly heaped, ¾ ounce.

Soda—1 teaspoonful, slightly heaped, ¼ ounce.

Powdered sugar—1 tablespoonful, ½ ounce.

Granulated sugar—1 heaping tablespoonful, ¾ ounce.

Baking powder—1 heaping teaspoonful, ¼ ounce.

Butter—1 rounding tablespoonful, ½ ounce.

Flour—1 rounding tablespoonful, ½ ounce.

Tea—3 scant tablespoonfuls, ¼ ounce.

Coffee, roasted berry—1 tablespoonful, ½ ounce.

Bread crumbs, grated—1 cupful, 2 ounces.

Stemmed raisins—1 cupful, 6 ounces.

English currants, cleaned—1 cupful, 6 ounces.

Rice—1 cupful, 8 ounces.

Indian meal—1 cupful, 6 ounces.

Chopped meat—1 solidly packed cupful, 8 ounces.

Pastry flour—1 cupful, 4 ounces.

New process flour—1 scant cupful, 4 ounces.

Butter—1 solidly packed cupful, 9 ounces.

Sugar—1 cupful, granulated, 8 ounces.

Liquids—1 cupful of ordinary liquid, 8 ounces.

The cups used in these estimates hold half a pint, old measure.

ABOUT COOKING MEATS.

The orthodox rule for the cooking of meat, fish and fowl is to allow a quarter of an hour to every pound; yet this recipe needs to be mixed with brains. Some families like rare, others well-done meats; again, a joint may be unusually thick or remarkably thin. Again, full-grown and mature meats, such as beef and mutton, are best with the red gravy oozing from them; while immature, or white meats, such as lamb, veal, pork, etc., are absolutely dangerous unless done through to the bone. A good rule is to allow twelve to fifteen minutes, according to the taste of the family and the thickness of the joint, for the cooking of every pound of beef and mutton; fifteen to eighteen minutes for the cooking of every pound of pork, veal, lamb, ham, bacon, fish and every kind of fowl.

Accidents happen, however. The oven may be too hot or too cool, the fire too slow and—what not. So a cook should learn to know by the appearance of the meat itself when it is sufficiently cooked. How can this be done? By carefully observing the appearance of the meat around the centre bone or bones. If the learner be in doubt, the blade of a knife can be run in about half an inch at the bone, and the meat slightly raised and carefully examined for a moment or two. After one or two trials this will be found to be an infallible method. It is quite right that next to the bone beef and mutton should be red and juicy, but if the beef be blue or the mutton has that strange raw look peculiar to mutton that has just felt the heat of the fire, the joint needs a little more cooking; while meats should be white, even to the bone, with the exception, perhaps, of lamb, which many people prefer with a little pinky juice oozing through.

Fish—Fish is not eatable till the flesh separates easily from the bones. By running a knife in a little way, say under the fins, so as not to spoil the appearance of the fish, this can be judged of.

Salt Meats—Salt meats are not so easily tested as fresh meats, yet even here look at the bone. Beware of allowing the meat to cook so long that it raises itself from the bones, as it were; for then it is what is graphically known as being "done to rags."—New York Recorder.

THE BORDEN CASE.

HISTORY OF AN EXTRAORDINARY DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

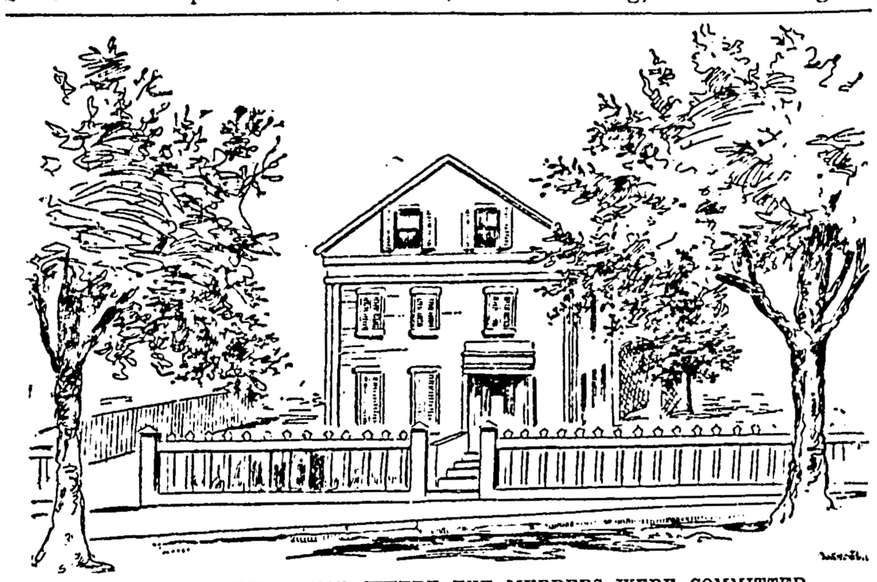
The Murder of Mr. and Mrs. Borden at Fall River, Mass.—Why Suspicion Attached to the Arrested Lizzie Borden.

The double murder of Andrew J. Borden and his wife at Fall River, Mass., on the 4th of August, culminating as it did in the arrest of his youngest daughter, Lizzie Borden, has been one of the most extraordinary and mysterious criminal episodes of the century.

The circumstances surrounding the assassination of Borden and his wife, who was Lizzie's stepmother, were such as to astound those who would pounce, offhand, upon a motive. Borden was rich and pious, aged seventy-six years, a man whose probity was equal to his thrift. He had not led a public life, he had no known enemy who it could be conjectured would go to the extent of killing him, much less his wife, and when the mutilated bodies of the couple were discovered, in their own house, shortly before noon on August 4, the police and the public were utterly at a loss for a motive, and in the intense excitement that overwhelmed the community they turned to one another in helpless astonishment and horror.

The body of Borden was found on a velvet sofa in the parlor of the house. His head had been literally hacked to pieces. There were seven long gashes on his face and skull, some of them an inch and a half deep through the flesh and bone. In the "spare" bed chamber on the second floor was discovered the body of Mrs. Borden, who was sixty-seven years old. There was at first no sight of blood and the momentary supposition was that heart failure had occurred.

Mrs. Borden was lying prone on the floor on her face with her arms outstretched and the toes of her shoes resting on the carpet. On raising the body there was seen a pool of blood, and an



THE BORDEN HOMESTEAD WHERE THE MURDERS WERE COMMITTED.

examination disclosed the fact that death had been caused, as in the case of the husband, by repeated blows of some heavy sharp instrument on the face, neck and head. In the case of both there was found a deep cut into the brain.

A circumstance, which was not at once observed, but which was afterward noticed and put down as a clue, was the remarkable absence of blood from the numerous wounds on both bodies. It was as if the life current had been retarded and partly congealed from other causes before the murderous blows were struck.

MRS. ABBIE D. BORDEN, FIRST VICTIM.

A slight survey served to make it equally plain that the murders were both committed unexpectedly so far as the victims were concerned. Borden's body was reclining on the lounge, the legs were resting easily on the floor, the left arm lay on the hip, the right was folded across the breast, the eyes were closed and the features were unmarked by any expression of surprise or apprehension. The attitude was one of repose. The features of Mrs. Borden were not drawn and there was absolutely no evidence of a struggle.

There were, so far as yet known, but two persons other than Borden and his wife on the premises when the murders were committed. These were Bridget Sullivan, a domestic, and Lizzie Borden, the youngest of the two daughters. The older daughter was visiting in another town.

The first alarm was given by Lizzie Borden, who ran out into the yard and called for help. A neighbor responded and the police were telephoned for. When they arrived they were told the following story:

ANDREW J. BORDEN, SECOND VICTIM.

The elder daughter had been visiting for some time in Fair Haven. At 8 o'clock that morning Mrs. Borden received a note asking her to call on a friend who was ill. She left the house and shortly after her husband followed and went to the bank, of which he was a director. He returned about 10:30 o'clock and reclined on the sofa in the parlor for a doze. Bridget Sullivan, who had been working in the kitchen, passed through the parlor shortly after his return and asked him how he felt.

The reason for this question was explained to the police. The whole family had been slightly ill for a day or two, and Dr. Bowen, the attending physician, had given it as his suggestion that they had been poisoned. Mr. Borden told Bridget that he was feeling all right, and she went up to the third floor and washed the windows.

According to Lizzie Borden she slept late that morning, and did not get up until Mrs. Borden had gone out, as she thought, in response to the note from the neighbor. On going down stairs Lizzie passed through the parlor and saw and spoke to her father. Supposing her mother was out, she went into the yard and entered the barn in search of a piece of lead, from which to cut "sinkers" for a fishing excursion she expected soon to make to Marion to join some Sunday-school friends who were already sojourning there. While in the barn she heard a cry of distress coming apparently from the house. Rushing in, she found her father dead on the sofa. She called Bridget and they gave an alarm. Then they searched upstairs for Mrs. Borden and found her as described. The door of the spare room, the police were told, was closed.

Such was the story as related to the police by Lizzie Borden and the servant, and it furnished no clues on which to work.

A search of the house revealed a hatchet which bore traces of blood, a bundle of bloody rags under a bucket in the cellar and two spots of blood on a white skirt hanging in a closet in Lizzie's room. This skirt would hardly stand as evidence, however, unless it could be proven that Lizzie wore it when she killed the stepmother, but removed it before she made the assault on the old man. She did not have time to change any of her clothing between the time Mr. Borden was killed and the time when she call Bridget Sullivan. There was absolutely no stain of blood on Lizzie's hands or clothing when the officers took possession of the house.

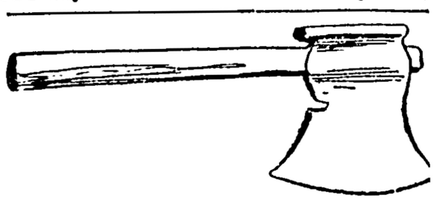
The first theory of the police was that a murderer familiar with the place had concealed himself in the house and had taken desperate chances for the plunder that might be at hand. This view was relinquished when it was found that nothing had been taken. The police next turned their attention to the theory that the murders were a family matter and had grown out of the efforts of one of the girls to secure a half interest in the estate, valued at $500,000.

At the outset there were several false clues on which the police worked, several parties being arrested on suspicion, but each one established an alibi.

A careful examination of the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Borden the day after the killing served to convince the physicians that Mrs. Borden had been dispatched some time—probably an hour and a half—before her husband. It was after this discovery, coupled with their failure to locate any suspicious character on or near the premises before or after the tragedy, and with the seeming improbability that a stranger could have lurked in the Borden house without detection by Lizzie Borden or the servant, that the police fell back on the theory that the assassin was some member of the household who knew the premises thoroughly.

So much having been settled to their satisfaction the police proceeded to look for their victim. Their attention was first drawn to John V. Morse, a cousin of Borden, living in a neighboring town. Morse was a sort of horse trader, had recently come from the West and was known to have been at the Borden home several times, and especially on the morning of the murders. He was shadowed and questioned by the police, and several of the Borden relatives came out and aired their suspicions in relation to him, but he convinced the police of his innocence. Morse was undoubtedly in and about the Borden house shortly before the tragedy, but there was no evidence of any sort discovered against him, and he was not arrested, although he was under surveillance for several days.

The suspicion against Lizzie Borden was rendered stronger by a statement made to the police by Eli Bence, a clerk at D. R. Smith's drug store, to the effect that Miss Borden had been in his store two days before the murders inquiring



THE FATAL HATCHET.

for prussic acid or hydrocyanic acid. She failed to secure either. The drug clerk made a partial identification of Miss Borden, but later the accuracy of his identification was denied. Miss Borden denied that she had bought or tried to buy either poison. Hydrocyanic acid leaves no outward trace on the body, and it was the conjecture of the physicians for the prosecution that this was the drug that had been used.

Miss Borden was put under police surveillance two days after the murders, but was not arrested until some days later. In addition to the police there was a Pinkerton detective early on the scene. The detective worked in the interest of the Borden family and ridiculed the police theory. His idea was that the murders were the work of a lunatic.

The movements of Mr. Borden on the day of his death were investigated, with the result that the police were able to trace him up to within a half hour of his death. Thirty minutes after he was seen to enter the house his body was found on the sofa. It was between 10:50 and 10:52 a. m. when Borden entered the house. At 11:13 the news of the murder was on the street.

In the case of Mrs. Borden the police were utterly unable to locate her outside the house on that fearful morning, notwithstanding the statement of Lizzie Borden that Mrs. Borden had been summoned to a sick neighbor. According to Miss Borden the note was delivered to Mrs. Borden by a messenger boy, but she could not describe the boy. She did not know the neighbor and diligent search failed to reveal the slightest trace of either. The note which Mrs. Borden is said to have received could not be found.

Miss Borden told the police that she was in the barn when the murders occurred. A policeman visited the barn on the day after the tragedy and examined the floor, which was covered with a thick layer of dust. There were no foot prints in this dust except those made by the officer in his investigation.

THE ACCUSED WOMAN, LIZZIE A. BORDEN.

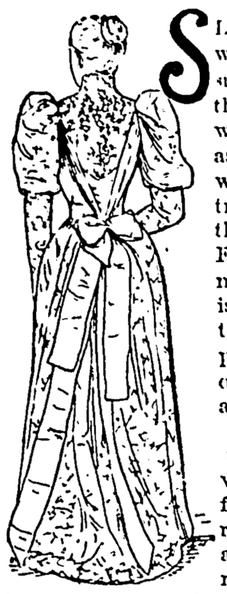
The police were clear on the question of motive. They alleged that it was the purpose of Lizzie Borden, by killing Borden and his wife, to inherit one-half of his estate.

Before the tragedy Lizzie Borden lived the humdrum life of a small place. She once taught a Sunday school class and was bright but sedate. She made an extended tour of Europe a year or two ago, since which she has devoted herself largely to novels and has resumed her Sunday school teaching. Throughout her surveillance and arrest she acted with wonderful calmness.—Washington Star.

THE REALM OF FASHION

WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW THEY MAKE IT.

Long Waists Going Out—The Empire Gown to Be the Fashionable Attire for Autumn.

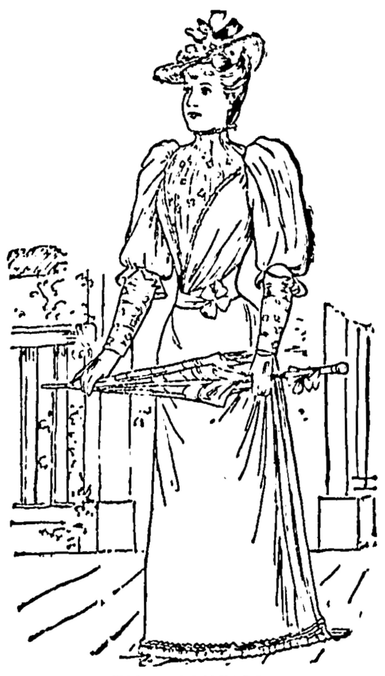


SLENDER figures, long waists and long arms, superbly set off with the enormous puffs which have done duty as sleeves this season, will, if rumor proves true, disappear from the domain of Queen Fashion ere many moons. This rumor is to the effect that the short-waisted Empire gown will be the only wear this fall and next winter.

In the initial illustration is pictured a very pretty costume for an afternoon or reception, made up in a marbled foulard, richly garnitured with Irish ecru guipure forming a plastron on in front. The belt is composed of two broad ribbons hooked together. The lower sleeves are also of the guipure. The skirt is finished with a ruche at the bottom. In this particular material the changeable colors were gray and salmon, and the marbled markings white.

A PRETTY FALL COSTUME.

With the very first cool breath of autumn air our thoughts will very naturally turn to the subject of headgear, for nothing goes so quickly out of fashion as a hat. Hence it may be advisable to have a word to say right here of the coming style in hats. During October it is quite likely that the cloth felts will be very modish, especially in soft shades of light brown and tan. The shapes



FOR EARLY FALL.

will run to toques and English country hats. There will be nothing very new about these first comers, for they will be essentially round hats, qualified to bridge over the supplemental season with nothing original or fantastic about them. In addition to these cloth felts, we shall have the late summer hat in black and pearl gray straw, trimmed with velvet bands or loops, and set off with ostrich tips.

The picture shows a pretty fall costume. The overskirt is of embroidered ecru batiste, and the under of mauve silk. The former has two insertions and a border of Irish guipure. At the waist there is a ribbon belting in the over dress. The corsage at the top has a crossed fichu of plain batiste. The epaulets are of embroidered batiste, the bell sleeves plain, and the cuffs in guipure.

The illustration depicts a lovely gown for early fall of silver gray bengaline with embroidered muslin plastron, framed with an edging of jet to hide the line of union with the bengaline. The sleeves are finished with ribbon at the elbow, and the lower sleeves are of the muslin. Ribbon belt and skirt are finished with a narrow ruffle of the material.

Visitors to the summer resorts this season must have been struck with the beauty of the costumes worn by maidens of 12 and 14. The illustration depicts such a child's dress. It is composed of dark blue and ecru linen. At the bottom of the skirt there is a deep band of blue material. The yoke, belt,

A PRETTY EVENING GOWN.

collar and lower sleeve are of the ecru embroidered. The puffed sleeves are of the blue. The blouse buttons on the left side, its folds being held in place by the belt.

The evening gown shown in this picture is a pretty end of the season creation. It is a foulard of soft ivory, over which are scattered flowerets as blue as corn flowers. The lace yoke is set around with a deep lace flounce, and the belt is fashioned from a bias of amber-colored velvet. The sleeves have brackets of the velvet and lace cuffs. The bottom of the skirt is garnitured with three narrow pleatings of the material laid on as indicated. Fan and shoes match.

THE LITTLE MAIDEN'S DRESS.

Mark Swain's Scoop.

Here is another story of Mark Twain. When he gots his first position as a sub-editor on a California paper his cronies used to swell his record by giving him exclusive news. One night a friend brought in an account of a fatal smash-up, and Mark, tickled with the "scoop," sent it up without reading it. Here it is as it appeared in the paper:

"Distressing Accident—Last evening about 6 o'clock, as William Schuyler, an old and respected citizen of South Park, was leaving his residence to go down town, as has been his usual custom for many years, with the exception of only a short interval in the spring of 1850, during which he was confined to his bed by injuries received in attempting to stop a runaway horse by thoughtlessly placing himself in its way and throwing up his hands and shouting, which, if he had done so even a single moment sooner, must inevitably have frightened the animal still more instead of checking his speed, although disastrous enough to himself as it was, and rendered more melancholy and distressing by reason of the presence of his wife's mother, who was there and saw the sad occurrence, notwithstanding it is at least likely, though not necessarily so, that she should be reconnoitering in another direction when accidents occur, not being vivacious and on the lookout, as a general thing, but even the reverse, as her own mother is said to have stated, who is no more, but died in the full hope of a glorious resurrection upward of three years ago, aged eighty-six, being a Christian woman without guile, as it were, or property, in consequence of the fire in 1849, which destroyed everything she had in the world. But such is life.

"Let us all take warning by this solemn occurrence and let us endeavor so to conduct ourselves that when we come to die we can do it. Let us place our hand upon our heart and say with earnestness and sincerity that from this day forth we will beware of the intoxicating bowl."

All that day the people read that "item," scratched their heads and wondered what happened to good Mr. Schuyler. The chief editor kicked the furniture and swore and Mark took to the woods.—Detroit Free Press.

MRS. MARGARETA RIVERA, grandmother of Governor Galan, of Coahuila, died at Monterey, Mexico, the other day, at the age of 132 years. She was born in Spain, and came to Mexico over a century ago. She recently received from the Archbishop of Madrid a copy of the cathedral record of her birth.

THE ITEM;

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 14, 1892.

A MILLION FRIENDS.—A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, coughs, and colds.—If you have never used this great cough medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of throat, chest and lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

A two year old child of John Young, of Annville, drank a bottle of cough medicine and died.

DESERVING PRAISE.—We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's new Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. J. W. Dicks, druggist.

The Singer Sewing Machine factory at Elizabeth, N. J., was damaged by fire last Wednesday to the extent of $200,000. The fire started in the cabinet department and that and the boxing shop were destroyed.

TWO VALUABLE FRIENDS.—1. A physician cannot be always had. Rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, bruises and burns occur often and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destroyer of all pain, the famous Red Flag Oil, 25 cents.

2. Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death with that terrible cough. Secure a good night's rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. W. Barnitz's drug store.

Remember, sportsmen, that rabbit hunting does not commence until the first day of November.

Somebody has said that every pretty woman should be a flirt and every clever woman a politician.

If all the locomotives in the United States were coupled together, they would make a train of solid iron and steel over 300 miles long.

The highest place in the world regularly inhabited is the Bidhest town of Haine, in Thibit, which is 16,000 feet above sea level.

A statistician has calculated that a pair of rabbits would in four years have decendants to the number of a million and a quarter.

Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents.

Thirty-seven thousand women are now employed as telegraph operators in this country.

The wardrobe of a Connecticut man who recently died contained about 500 pairs of of Stockings.

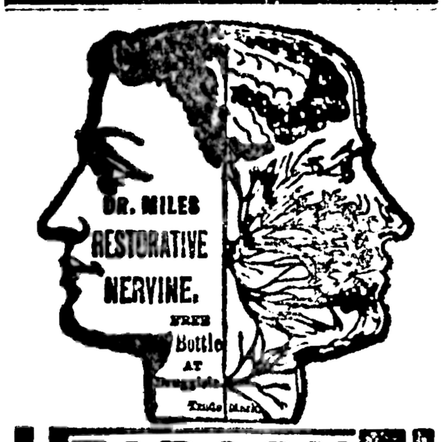
Arnica & Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints.

James Miller has been officially declared to have died of cholera in New York city, making the eighth death from the disease in that city. No new cases are reported there or at quarantine.

The history of Downs' Elixer is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds.

The bold scheme of several Iowa Farmers to change the course of the Missouri river by ditching across the narrow isthmus, near Bellevue, where the river describes four-fifths of a circle, and thereby enrich themselves by the law of accession, because of the land that would change to the Iowa side, when the river chaged its channel, has been stopped by an injunction from the Nebraska courts.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores tetter, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, ulcers, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W Dicks.



HEADACHE!

Of all forms, Neuralgia, Spasms, Fits, Sleeplessness, Dullness, Dizziness, Blues, Opium Habit, Drunkenness, etc., are cured by DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE, discovered by the eminent Indiana Specialist in nervous diseases. It does not contain opiates or dangerous drugs. "Have been taking DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE for Epilepsy. From September to January BEFORE using the Nervine I had at least 75 convulsions, and now after three months' use have no more attacks.—JOHN B. COLLINS, Romeo, Mich." "I have been using DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE for about four months. It has brought me relief and cure. I have taken it for epilepsy, and after using it for one week have had no attack.—Hurd C. Brastus, Heathville, Pa. Fine book of great cures and trial bottles FREE at Drug Stores Everywhere, or address

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by J. W. Dicks, New Oxford.

A Prize Picture Puzzle.

EXPLANATION.—The following picture contains four faces, a man and his three daughters. Any one can find the man's face, but it is not so easy to distinguish the faces of the three young ladies. The picture was published in a few newspapers some time ago, and attracted considerable attention to our standard remedies. We now offer a **new** prize competition in connection with it. As the sole object is to introduce our medicines into new homes, those who entered the former competition are requested not to compete in this one. As to the reliability of "The Ford Pill Co.," and the estimation in which their medicines are held in Toronto, Canada, where they are best known, patrons are referred to the daily newspapers, wholesale druggists and leading business houses generally of Toronto.

The proprietors of "The Ford Pill Co.," will give an elegant pair of **Shetland Ponies, Carriage and Harness,** valued at **$600,** (delivered free in any part of the United States, to the *first* person who can make out the three daughters' faces. To the *second* will be given an elegant **Lady's Gold Watch,** set in sapphires and diamonds. To the *third* will be given a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear-rings.** To the *fourth* will be given a handsome **China Dinner Service.** To the *fifth* will be given a **Kodak Camera.** To the *sixth*, a **Swiss Music Box.** To the *seventh*, a **French Mantel Clock.** To the *eighth*, an elegant **Banquet Lamp.** To the *ninth*, a pair of **Crown Derby Vases.** To the *tenth*, a complete **Lawn Tennis Set,** and many other prizes in order of merit. Every competitor must cut out the above "Puzzle Picture," distinguish the three girls' faces by marking a cross with a lead pencil on each, and enclose same with 15 U. S. two-cent stamps for **one** of the following "Prize Remedies:"—**"Ford's Prize Pills," "Ford's Prize Catarrh Remedy,"** or **"Ford's Prize Cough Cure."** Select any one of the above remedies you desire. Address **"The Ford Pill Co.,"** Cor. Wellington & Bay Sts., Toronto, Canada. The person whose envelope is postmarked **first** will be awarded the first prize, and the others in order of merit. As this advertisement appears simultaneously throughout the United States, every one has an equal opportunity. To the person sending the *last* correct answer will be given an elegant **Upright Concert Grand Piano,** valued at **$500.00.** To the *first* person from the *last* sending a correct answer will be given a gentleman's fine **Gold "Sandoz" Watch,** which strikes the hours and quarter hours on small cathedral gong at pleasure, and valued at **$300.00.** To the *second* from the *last*, a first-class **Safety Bicycle,** pneumatic tire. To the *third* from the *last*, a first-class English **Shotgun.** To the *fourth* from the *last*, a suite of **Parlor Furniture.** To the *fifth* from the *last*, a handsome Silver **Tea Service.** To the *sixth* from the *last*, an elegant **Piano Lamp.** To the *seventh* from the *last*, a handsome pair of **Portieres.** To the *eighth* from the *last*, a genuine English leather travelling **Trunk.** To the *ninth* from the *last*, two pieces of genuine French **Statuary,** and many other prizes in order of merit.

SPECIAL PRIZES FOR EACH STATE.

A special prize of a **Silk Dress Pattern** (sixteen yards, any color), or a first-class **Sewing Machine** (any make desired) will be given to the *first* person in each State in the U. S. who can make out the three daughters' faces. We shall give away **200 valuable prizes,** besides special prizes, (if there should be so many sending correct answers.) No charge is made for boxing and packing of prizes. The names of the leading prize winners will be published in connection with our advertisement in leading newspapers next month. **Extra** premiums will be given to only those who are willing to assist in introducing our medicines. Nothing is charged for the prizes in any way. They are absolutely given away to introduce and advertise **"Ford's Prize Remedies,"** which are standard medicines, and will be used in every family for years where they have been once introduced. All prizes will be awarded strictly in order of merit, and with perfect satisfaction to the public. The remedies will be sent by mail, postpaid, and prizes **free of duty.**

A WATCH FOR EVERY CORRECT ANSWER.

An **extra** premium of a genuine **"Fearless" Watch,** (stem winder,) will be awarded to every person who sends a correct answer within 30 days after this advertisement appears, in case they should not be fortunate enough to secure one of the larger prizes. That is, if any one can find the three faces and enclose them within 30 days from the time this advertisement appears in the newspaper, they are guaranteed either one of the leading prizes, or an **extra** premium of a watch on conditions stated. No answer will be noticed that does not contain 30 cents for one of **Ford's Prize Remedies.**

Address THE FORD PILL CO, "37," Cor. Wellington & Bay Sts., Toronto, Canada.

DR. J. H. McLEAN'S

STRENGTHENING CORDIAL

AND BLOOD PURIFIER.

An Invigorating Tonic for strengthening the weak, purifying the blood, clearing the complexion and imparting the rosy bloom of health to the cheek. Pleasant to the taste and a favorite with ladies. Prepared only by

The Dr. J. H. McLean Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo

Bargains

IN

Men's and Boys' Shirts, Collars, Ties, Suspenders, Men's and Ladies' Stockings, Ladies' Belts, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Straw hats, Men's and Ladies' Tennis Shoes, Oil-cloth, a full line of Notions, &c. A 10 cent fast-black stocking—can't be beat.

A full assortment of Groceries, Tobacco, Soaps, Tinware, Queensware, glassware, &c.

Flour and Feed of all kinds very cheap.

J. M. MARTIN,

IRISHTOWN, PA.

GO TO

J. H. NAU,

Littlestown, Pa., for your

MONUMENTS, &C.

I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, LINTELS, DOOR SILLS, &C., at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to Work delivered free. Yards on Frederick Street, Littlestown,

NEW FURNITURE ROOMS.

Having on hand a complete line of Furniture, consisting of

Chamber Suits, Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Lounges, Chairs, Sideboards, Sinks,

&c ,&c. I respectfully invite the attention of all parties wishing to purchase goods to call and see my stock before purchasing. I am also prepared to attend to

UNDERTAKING

in all its various branches, at any time called upon. Respectfully,

J. A. YOHE, Hampton, Pa.

THE ITEM'S

Job Printing

always gives satisfaction

IN PRICE AND WORKMANSHIP

TRY US.

J. S. Weaver. N. Lingg

WEAVER & LINGG

MANUFACTURERS OF

Threseing Machines, Horse Powers, and Farm Machinery generally; AGENTS for Whitely Binder and Mower, and Farming Implements of every description.

Having purchased the well-known Foundry and Machine Shops of Diehl & Co., the subscribers are prepared to build Threshers! Horse Powers, and Farm Machinery generally. They have all the Diehl patterns and are prepared to build new machines and repair Traction Engines and Separators and Machinery of all kinds, or furnish castings for same, at short notice.

Mill Work by experienced workmen. Pulleys, Shafting, and Hangers to order. Castings to order at the lowest market prices. General machine repairing promptly done at moderate charges. Satisfaction always guaranteed. Stoves, Stove Grates, Cellar Grates, Sash Weights, Kettles, Hog Troughs, repairs for all kinds of Plows, and a large lot of Machine Castings always in stock for sale. Horse Shoeing & General Blacksmithing promptly attended to. Shops on Hanover St., NEW OXFORD, Pa.

Spring Announcement!

CARVER & LITTLE,

The leading MERCHANT TAILORS and READYMADE CLOTHIERS, now show a handsome assortment of Worsteds, Cassimers, Cheviots, Spring Suitings. Trouserings, &c.—We have the finest line of $5 trouserings ever shown in any market, and we guarantee a first-class fit on every garment made to order.—We also have a full line of Children's, Boys' and Men's Suits, at the very lowest prices, and a large stock of Men's Furnishing Goods. In the Dry Goods Department, we show many late novelties, besides a full line of Bedford Cords, Serges, Henriettas, Cashmeres, Albatross, Biarritz Cloths, &c., and an elegant line of Dress silks, also Plain and Plaid Surahs.—We have a large stock of Homemade Ingrain, Tapestry and Body Brussels Carpets, which we are selling cheap. Do not fail to examine our stock before purchasing.

CARVER & LITTLE,

Broadway & Fountain Square, HANOVER, PA.

CLOTHIER!

J. H. MYERS,

Fashionable Tailor!

is the place to get your Clothing, Ready made or made to order. We have large assortments in all departments; our store one of the most complete stores in the county. We extend an invitation to our customers and the public in general who have not yet learned of us to give us an early call.

J. H. MYERS, No. 11 Baltimore St., GETTYSBURG, PA.

SEWING MACHINES,

ORGANS, GUITARS, BANJOS, VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, MANDOLINS, AUTOHARPS, VIOLONCELLOS, HARMONICAS,

and in fact anything that is found in a first-class music store can be had at very low prices at the NEW OXFORD MUSIC STORE.

Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines tuned, cleaned and repaired. Instrumental music taught at reasonable rates.

O. A. SMITH, AGENT.

Hanover Street, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Ladies' Coats! Ladies' Coats!

JUST RECEIVED.

LATEST STYLES! ALL PRICES!

MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS EARLY,

in order to get first choice.

SHEELY & BRO.

PRICES WAY DOWN!

NEW BELLE SYRUP - only 40c. per gallon.

150 Test Coal Oil at 13c. per gallon.

Fresh Oysters and Ice Cream to-morrow evening at Theo. E. Warner's.

P. S.—Don't forget to try the new syrup—the finest in town.

C. C. STOUGH,

HARNESSMAKER,

CARLISLE ST., NEW OXFORD,

keeps a full stock of

Light & Heavy Harness

(single or double,)

Collars, Flynets, Horse Sheets, Whips, &c.,

at the very lowest prices Also a full line of

LAP SPREADS, DUSTERS, &c.,

from the cheapest to the finest.

GIVE HIM A CALL.

E. G. LOUGH'S MARBLE YARD

opposite the Reformed church,

New Oxford, - Penn'a.

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the latest styles and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere. 23apr90ly.

Advertise in the ITEM for big trade.

S. Morgan Smith & Sons'

Snow Drift Flour!

CHEAPER than the cheapest!

Better than the best!

Has immense sales wherever introduced. Try it! For sale at

Z. H. Cashman's Warehouse,
T. E. Warner's Grocery,
A. Sheely's Warehouse,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

The highest cash will be paid for prime grain, delivered at the mill near East Berlin, Pa.

G. A. KLINGEL.

—FASHIONABLE—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest style. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates. Saloon on Hanover street, next door to O. A. Smith's grocery, New Oxford.

AUCTIONEERING

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Post-office address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

BLANKS of all kinds printed on good paper cheap at this office.